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[FORWARD.]

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POETRY AND MISCELLANY.

INVOCATION TO MOTHER EARTH.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

Oh Earth! thy face hath not the grace
That smiling Heaven did bless,
When thou wert "good" and blushing stood
In thy young loveliness:
And Mother, dear, the smile and tear,
In thee are strangely met—
The joy and woe together flow—
But ah, we love thee yet.

Thou still art fair, when morn's fresh air
Thrills with the lark's sweet song
When Nature seems to wake from dreams,
And laugh and dance along—
Thou'rt fair at day, when clouds all grey
Fade into glorious blue—
When sunny hours fly o'er the flowers,
And kiss away the dew.

Thou'rt fair at eve, when skies receive
The last smiles of the sun—
When through the shades that twilight spreads,
The stars peep, one by one—
Thou'rt fair at night, when full starlight
Streams down upon the sod—
When moonlight pale, on hill and dale
Rests like the smile of God.

And thou art grand where lakes expand,
And mighty rivers roll—
Where Ocean proud, with threatnings loud,
Mocketh at man's control—
And grand thou art, when lightnings dart,
And gleam athwarth thy sky—
When thunders peel, and forests reel,
And storms go sweeping by.

We bless thee now, for gifts that thou
Hast freely to us shed—
For dew and showers, and beauteous flowers,
And blue skies overhead—
For morn's perfume, and mid-day's bloom,
And evening's hours of mirth:
For glorious night, for all things bright,
We bless thee Mother Earth.

But when long years of care and tears
Have come and passed away,
The time may be, when sadly we
Shall turn to thee and say:—
We are worn with life, its toils and strife,
We long we pine for rest:
We come, we come, all wearied home,—
Receive, Mother, in thy breast!

Born to Love Pigs and Chickens.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

The guests at the Astor House were looking mournfully out at the drawing-room windows, on a certain rainy day of in October passed over to history. No shopping—no visiting! The morning must be passed in doors.—And it was some consolation to those who were in town for a few days to see the world, that their time was not quite lost, for the assemblage in the large drawing room was numerous and gay. A very dressy affair is the drawing room of the Astor, and as full of eyes as a peacock's tail—(which, by the way, is also a very dressy affair.) Strangers who wish to see and be seen (and especially "be seen") on rainy days, as well as on sunny days, in their visits to New York, should, as the phrase goes, "patronize" the Astor. As if there were any *patronage* in getting the worth of your money!

Well—the people in the drawing-room looked a little out of the windows, and a great deal at each other. Unfortunately, it is only among angels and underbred persons that introductions can be dispensed with, and as the guests of that day at the Astor House were mostly strangers to each other, conversation was very fitful and guarded, and any movement whatever extremely conspicuous. There were four very silent ladies on the sofa, two very silent ladies in each of the windows, silent ladies on the ottomans, silent ladies in the chairs at the corners, and one silent lady, very highly dressed, sitting on the music-stool, with her back to the piano. There was here and there a gentleman in the room, weather-bound and silent; but we have only to do with one of these, and with the last mentioned much embellished young lady.

"Well, I can't sit on this soft chair all day, Cousin Meg!" said the gentleman.

"'Sh—call me Margaret, if you must speak so loud," said the lady. "And what would you do out of doors this rainy day? I'm sure it's very pleasant here."

"Not for me. I'd rather be thrashing in the barn.—But there must be some "rainy-weather work" in the city as well as the country. There's some fun, I know kept for a wet day, as we keep corn-shelling and grinding the tools."

"Dear me!"

"Well—what now?"

"Oh nothing!—but I *do* wish you wouldn't bring the stable with you to the Astor House."

The gentleman slightly elevated his eye-brows, and took a leaf of music from the piano, and commenced diligently reading the mystic dots and lines. We have ten *minutes* to spare before the entrance of another person upon the scene, and we will make use of the silence to conjure up for you, in our magic mirror, the semblance of the two whose familiar dialogue we have just jotted down.

Miss Margaret Piffit was a young lady who had a large share of what the French call *la beauté du diable*—youth and freshness. (Though why the devil should have the credit of what belonged to him, it takes a Frenchman, perhaps, to explain.) To look at, she was certainly a human being in very high perfection. Her cheeks were like two sound apples; her waist was as round as a stove pipe; her shoulders had two dimples just at the back, that looked as if they defied punching to make them any deeper: her eyes looked as if they were just made, they were so bright and new; her voice sounded like "C sharp" in a new piano; and her teeth were like a fresh break in a cocoa nut. She was inexorably, unabatedly, desperately healthy. This fact, and the difficulty of *uniting all the fashions of all the magazines in* one dress, were her two principal afflictions in this world of care. She had an ideal model, to which she aspired with constant longings—a model resembling in figure the high born creature whose never varied face is seen in all the plates of the fashions, yet, if possible, paler and more disdainful. If Miss Piffit could but have bent her short wrist with the curve invariably given to the well gloved extremities of that mysterious and nameless beauty, and thrown her head languishingly over her shoulder without dislocating her neck; if she could have protruded from the flounce of her dress a foot more like a mincing little muscle shell, and less like a jolly fat clam; in brief, if she could have drawn out her figure like the enviable joints of a spy glass, whittled off more taperly her four extremities, sold all her uproarious and indominitable roses for a pot of carmine, and compelled the publishers of the magazines to refrain from distracting multiplicity of their monthly fashions—with these little changes in her allotment, Miss Piffit would have realized all her maiden aspirations up to the present hour.

A glimpse will give you an idea of the gentleman in question. He was *not much more than he looked to be* —a compact, athletic young man about twenty-one, with clear, honest blue eyes, brown face where it was not shaded by the rim of his hat, curling brown hair, and an expression of fearless qualities, dashed just now by a tinge of rustic bashfulness. His dress was a little more extensive and gayer than was necessary, and he wore his clothes in a way which betrayed that he would be more at home in his shirt sleeves. His hands were rough, and his attitude that of a man who was accustomed to fling himself down on the nearest bench, or swing his legs from *the top* rail of a fence, or the box of a wagon. We speak with caution of his rusticity, however, for he had a printed card, "Mr. Ephraim Bracely," and he was a subscriber to the "Spirit of the Times." We shall find time to say a thing or two about him as we get on.

"Eph." Bracely and "Meg" Piffit were "engaged."—With the young lady it was as the French say *faute de mieux* for her *beau ideal* (or in plain English her ideal beau,) was a tall pale young gentleman, with white gloves, in a rapid consumption. She and Eph. were second cousins, however, and she was an orphan, and had lived since childhood with his father, and moreover had inherited the Piffit farm, which adjoined that of the Bracelys, and, more-over, had been told to "kiss her little husband, and love him always" by the dying breath of her mother, and (moreover third) had been "let be" his sweetheart by the unanimous consent of the neighborhood; why, it seemed one of those matches made in heaven, and not intended to be travestied on earth.

It was understood that they were to be married as soon as the young man's savings should enable him to pull down the old Piffit house and build a cottage, and, with a fair season, that might be done in another year. Meantime, Eph. was a loyal keeper of his troth, though never having had the trouble to win the young lady, he was not fully aware of the necessity of courtship, whether or no; and was, besides, somewhat unsusceptible of the charms of moonlight, after a hard day's work at haying or harvesting. The neighbors thought it proof of his love that he never "went sparking" elsewhere, and as he would rather talk of his gun or his fishing rod, his horse or his crops, pigs, politics, or anything else, than of love and matrimony, his companions took his engagement with his cousin to be a subject upon which he felt too deeply to banter, and they neither invaded his domain by attentions to his sweetheart, nor suggested a thought by allusion to her. It was in the progress of this even tenor of engagement, that some law business had called old farmer Bracely to New York, and the young people had managed to accompany him.—And of course, nothing would do for Miss Piffit but "the Astor."

And now, perhaps, the reader is ready to be told whose carriage is at the Vesey street door, and who sends up a dripping servant to inquire for Miss Piffit.

It is allotted to the destiny of every country girl to have one fashionable female friend in the city—somebody to correspond with, somebody to quote, somebody to write her the particulars of the last elopement, somebody to send her patterns of collars, and the rise and fall of *tournires* and such other things as are not entered into by the *monthly magazines*. How these *appearently* unlikely acquaintances are formed, in as much a mystery as the eternal youth of posts boys, and the eternal durations of donkeys. Far be it from me to pry irreverently into the pokerish corners of the machinery of the world. I go no than the fact that Miss Julia Hampson was an further acquaintance of Miss Piffit's.

Every body knows "Hampson & Co."

Miss Hampson was a good deal what the Fates had tried to make her. If she had not been admirably well dressed, it would have been violent opposition to the united zeal and talent of dressmakers. These important vicegerents of the Hand that reserves to itself the dressing of the butterfly and lilly, make distinctions in the exercise of their vocation. We be to an unloveable woman, if she be not endowed with tasto supreme. She may buy all the stuffs of France, and all the colors of the rainbow, but she will never get from those keen judges of fitness the loving hint, the admireing and selective persuasion, with which they delight to influence the embellishment of sweetness and loveliness. They who talk of "any thing's looking well on a pretty woman," have not reflected on the lesser providence of dressmakers and milliners. Woman is never mercenary but in monstrous exceptions, and no trades-woman of the fashions will *sell* taste or counsel; and, in the superior style of all charming woman you see, not the influence of manner upon dress, but the affectionate tribute of these dispensers of elegance to the qualities they admire. Let him who doubts, go shopping with his dressing old aunt to-day and to-morrow with his dear little cousin.

Miss Hampson, to whom the supplies of elegance came as naturally as bread and butter, and occasioned as little speculation as to whence or how, was an unconsciously elegant, of course, as well as a well dressed lilly. She was abstractly a very beautiful girl, though in a very delicate and unconspicuous style; and by dint of absolute fitness in dressing, the merit of her beauty, by common observers at least, would be half given to her fashionable air and unexceptionable toilette. The damsel and her choice array, indeed, seemed the harmonious work of the same maker. How much was nature's gift, and how much was bought in Broadway, was probably never duly understood by even her most discriminating admirer.

But we have kept Miss Hampson too long upon the stairs,

The young ladies met with a kiss, in which (to the surprise of those who had previously observed Miss Piffit) there was no smack of the latest fashion.

"My dear Julia!"

"My dear Margerine!" (this was a romantic variation of Meg's, which she had forced upon her intimate friend at the point of the bayonet.)

Eph. twitched, remindingly, the *japon* of his cousin, and she introduced him with the formula which she had found in one of Miss Auston's novels,

"Oh, *but there was a mock respectfulness in that deep curtsey*," though Eph.; (and as there was—for Miss Hampson took an irresistable cue from the inflated ceremoniousness of the introduction.)

Eph. made a bow as cold and stiff as a frozen horse-blanket. And if he could have commanded the blood in his face, it would have been as dignified and resentful as the eloquence of Red Jacket—but that rustic blush, up to his hair, was like a mask dropped over his features,

"A bashful country-boy," thought Miss Hampson, as she looked compassionately upon his red-hot forehead, and forthwith dismissed him entirely from her thoughts.

With a consciousness that he had better leave the room and walk off his mortfication under an umbrella, Eph. took his seat, and silently listened to the conversation of the young ladies. Miss Hampson had come to pass the morning with her friend, and she took off her bonnet, and showered down upon her dazzling neck a profusion of the most adorable brown ringlets. Spite of his angry humiliation, the young farmer felt a thrill run through his veins as the heavy curls fell indolently about her shoulders.—He had never before looked upon a woman with emotion. He hated her—oh, yes! for she had given him such a look that never could be forgotten—but, for *somebody*, she must be an angel of the world. Eph. would have given all his sheep and horses, cows, crops and hay stacks, to see the man she would fancy to be her equal. He could not give even a guess at the height of that superiority from which she individally looked down upon him; but it would have satisfied a thirst which almost made him scream, to measure himself by a man with whom she could be familiar. Where was his inferiority? What was it? Why had he been blind to it till now? Was there no surgeons knife, no caustic, that could carve out, or cut away, burn or scarify, the vulgarities she looked upon so contemptuously? But the devil take her superciliousness, nevertheless!

It was a bitter morning to Eph. Bracely, but still it went like a dream. The hotel parlor was no longer a stupid place. His cousin Meg had gained a consequence in his eyes, for she was the object of cares from this superior creature—she was the link which kept her within his observation. He was too full of other feelings just now to do more than acknowledge the superiority of this girl to his cousin. He *felt* it in his after thoughts, and his destiny then, for the first time, seemed crossed and inadequate to his wishes.

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(*We hereby draw upon your imagination for six months* curious reader. Please allow the teller to show you into the middle of the following July.)

CHAPTER II.

Bracely farm, ten o'clock of a glorious summer morning—Miss Piffit extended upon a sofa in despair. But let us go back a little.

A week before, a letter had been received from Miss Hampson, who, *to the delight and surprise of our friend* Margerine, had taken the whim to pass a month with her. She was at Rockaway and was sick and tired of waltzing and the sea. Had farmer Bracely a spare corner for a poor girl?

But Miss Piffit's "sober second thought" was utter consternation. How to lodge fitly the elegant Julia Hampson? No French bed in the house, no boudoir, no ottomans, no baths, no Psyche to dress by. What vulgar wretches they would seem to her. What insupportable horror she would feel at the dreadful inelegance of the farm. Meg was pale with terror and dismay as she went into the detail of anticipation.

Something must be done, however. A sleepless night of reflection and contrivance suffered to give some shape to the capabilities of the case, and by daylight the next morning the whole house was in commotion. Meg had fortunately a large bump constructiveness, very much enlarged by her habitual dilemmas of foillette. A boudoir must be constructed. Farmer Bracely slept in a dried-apple room, on the lower floor, and he was no sooner out of his bed than his baggage were tumbled up stairs, his gun and Sunday whip taken down from their nails, and the floor scoured, and the ceiling whitewashed. Eph. was by this time returned from the village with all the chintz that could be bought, and a paper of tacks, and some new straw carpeting; and by ten o'clock that night the four walls of the apartment were covered with gaily flowered materials, the carpet was nailed down, and old squire Braceley thought it a mighty cool-looking place. Eph. was a bit of a carpenter and he soon knocked together some boxes, which when covered with chintz, and stuffed with wool, looked very like ottomans; and with a handsome cloth on the round table, geraniums in the windows and a chintz curtain to subdue the light, it was not far from a charming boudoir, and Meg began to breath more freely.

But Eph. had heard this news with the blood hot in his temples. Was that proud woman coming to look again upon him, with contempt, and here, too, where *the rusticity, which he presumed to be the object of her scorn;* would be a thousand times more flagrant and visible? And yet, with the entreaty on his lip that his cousin would refuse to receive her, his heart had checked its utterance—for an irresistible desire sprung suddenly within him to see her, even though at the bitter cost of tenfold his former mortification.

Yet, as the preparations for receiving Miss Hampson went on, other thoughts took possession of his mind.—Eph. was not a man, indeed, to come off second best in the long pull of wrestling with a weakness. His pride began to show its colors. He remembered his independence as a farmer, dependent on no man, and a little comparison between his pursuits and life, such as he knew it to be in a city, soon put him, in his own consciousness at least, on a par with Miss Hampson's connections. This point once attained, Eph. cleared his brow, and went whistling about the farm as usual—receiving without reply, however, a suggestion of his cousin Meg's that he had better burn his old straw hat, for in a fit of absence, he *might possibly* put it on while Miss Hampson was there.

Well it was *ten o'clock on the morning after Miss H's* arrival at Bracely's farm, and as we said before, Miss Piffit was in despair. Presuming that her friend would be fatigued with her journey, she had determined not to wake her, but to order breakfast in the boudoir at eleven. Farmer Bracely and Eph. must have their breakfast at seven, however, and what was the dismay of Meg, who was pouring out their coffee as usual, to see the elegant Julia rush into the first kitchen, curtesy very sweetly to the old man, pull up a chair to the table, apologise for being late, and end this extraordinary scene by producing two newly hatched chickens from her bosom! She had been up since sunrise, and out at the barn, and down by the river, and up in the hay mow, and was perfectly enchanted with every thing, especially the dear little pigs and chickens!

"A very sweet young lady, that," thought the farmer Bracely.

"Very well—but *hang your condescension!*" thought Eph., distrustfully.

"Mercy on me!—to like pigs and chickens!" mentally ejaculated the disturbed and bewildered Miss Piffit

But with her two chickens pressed to her breast with one hand, Miss Hampson managed her coffee and bread and butter with the other, and chatted away like a child let out of school. The air was so delicious; and the hay smelt so sweet, and the trees in the meadows were so beautiful, and there was no stiff sidewalks, and no brick houses, and no iron railings, and so many dear speckled hens, and funny little chickens, and kind looking old cows, and colts, and calves, and ducks, and turkeys—it was delicious—it was enchanting—it was worth a thousand Saratogas and Rockaways.—How any body could prefer the city to the country, was to Miss Hampson matter of incredulous wonder.

"Will you come into the boudoir?" asked Miss Piffit, with a languishing air, as her friend Julia rose from the table.

"Boudoir exclaimed the city damsel, to the infinite delight of old Bracely, "no dear! I'd rather go out to the barn! are you going any where *with the oxen to-day* sir?" she added, going up to the gray headed farmer, caressingly, "I should so like a ride in that great cart!"

Eph. was still a little suspicious of all this unexpected agreeableness, but he was naturally too courteous not to give way to a lady's whims. He put on his old straw hat and tied his handkerchief over his shoulder, (not to imitate the broad ribbon of a royal order, but to wipe the sweat off handily while mowing) and offering Miss Hampson a rake which stood outside the door, he begged her to be ready when he came by with the team. He and his father were bound to the far meadow, where they were cutting hay, and would like her assistance in raking.

It was a "*specimen*" morning, as the magazines say, for the air was temperate, and the whole country was laden with the smell of the new-hay, which somehow or other, as everybody knows, never hinders or overpowers the perfume of flowers. Oh, that winding green lane between the bushes was like an avenue to paradise.—The old cart jolted along through the ruts, and Miss Hampson, standing up and holding on to old farmer Bracely, watched the great oxen crowding their sides together, and looked over the fields, and exclaimed as she saw a glimpse of the river through the trees, and seemed veritably and unaffectedly enchanted. The old farmer, at least, had no doubt of her sincerity, and he watched her, and listened to her, with a broad honest smile of admiration on his weather-browned countenance.

The oxen were turned up to the fence while the dew dried off the hay, and Eph, and his father turned to mowing leaving Miss Hampson to ramble over the meadow and gather flowers by the river side. In the course of an hour they began to rake up, and she came to offer her promised assistance, and stoutly followed Eph, up and down several of the long swaths, till her face glowed under her sunbonnet as it never glowed with waltzing. Heated and tired at last she made herself a seat with the new hay, under a large elm, and, with her back to the tree, watched the labors of her companions.

Eph, was a well built and manly figure, and all he did in the way of his vocation, he did with a fine display of muscular power, and (a sculptor would have thought) no little grace. Julia watched him as he stepped along after his rake on the elastic sward, and she thought, for the first time what a very handsome man was young Bracely, and how much more finely a man looked when raking hay, than a dandy when waltzing. And for an hour she sat watching his motions, admiring the strength with which he pitched up the hay, and the grace and ease of all his movements and postures; and after a while she began to feel drowsy with fatigue, and pulling up the hay into a fragrant pillow, she lay down and fell fast asleep,

It was now the middle of the forenoon, and the old farmer, who, for years, had fallen into the habit of taking a short nap before dinner, came to the big elm to pick up his waistcoat and go home. As he approached the tree he stopped, and beckoned to his son.

Eph came up and stood at a little distance looking at the lovely picture before him. With one delicate hand under her cheek, and a smile of angelic content and enjoyment on her finely cut lips, Julia Hampson slept soundly in the shade. One small foot escaped from her dress, and one shoulder of faultless polish and whiteness showed between her handkerchief and her sleeve. Her slight waist bent to the swell of the hay, throwing her delicate and well moulded burst into high relief; and all over her neck, and in large clusters on the tumbled hay, lay those glossy brown ringlets, admirably beautiful and luxurint.

And as Eph looked on that dangers picture of loviness the passion, already lying *pedro* in its bosom, sprung to the throne of heart and reason.

(We have not room to do more than hint at the consequences of this visit of Miss Hampson of the country. It would require the third volumn of a novel to describe all the emotions of that month at Bracely's farm, and bring the reader, point by point, gingerly and softly to the close. We must touch here and there a point only, giving the *reader's imigination some gleaming to do after we have* been over the ground.)

Eph. Bracely's awakened pride served him the good turn of making him appear simply in his natural character during the whole of Miss Hompson's visit. By the old man's advice, however, he devoted himself to the amusement of the ladies after the haying was over; and what with fishing, and riding, and scenery hunting in the neighborhood, the young people were together from *mourning till night.* Miss Piffit came down unwillingly to Meg, in her attendance on her friend in her rustic occupations, and Miss Hampson saw as little as possible of the inside of the *boudoir.* The barn, and the troops of chickins, and the out-doors belongings of the farm, interested her daily, and with no diminution of her zeal. She seemed, indeed, to have found her natural sphere in the simple and affectionate life which her friend Margerine held in such superfine contempt; and Eph., *who was the natural mate to such a spirit, and himself,* in his own home, most unconsciously worthy of love and admiration, gave himself up irresistibly to his new passion.

And this new passion became apparrent, at last, to the incredulous eyes of his cousin. And that it was timidly as fondly returned by her elegant and high bred friend, was also very appearent to Miss Pfilit. And after a few jealous struggles, and a night or two of weeping, she gave up to it tranquility—for a city husband, truth to say, had long been her secret hope, and she never had fairly looked in the face a burial in the country with the "pigs and chickens."

She is not married yet, Meg Piffilit—but the rich merchant, Mr. Hampson, wrecked completely with the disasterous times, has found a kindly and pleasant asylum for his old age with his daughter, Mrs. Bracely. And a better or lovelier farmer's wife than Julia, or a happier farmer than Eph, can scarce be found in the valley of the Susquehannah.

IT WON'T DO.—It is curious how many thousand things there are which it won't do to upon this cosey planet of ours, whereon we eat, sleep and get our dinners.—For instance:—

It don't do to plunge into a law-suit, relying wholly upon the justice of your cause, and not equipped beforehand with a brimming purse.

It won't do for a man, when a horse kicks him, to kick back in return.

It won't do to crack jokes on old maids in the presence of unmarried ladies who have passed the age of forty.

It won't do to imagine a legislature fed at the public crib will set but six weeks, when one-half of the members have not the capacity to earn a decent living at home.

It won't do, when a musquito bites your face in the night, to beat your own cranium in pieces with your fist, under an impression that you are killing the musquito.

It won't do for a man to fancy a lady is in love with him because she treats him civilly, or that she has virtually engaged herself to him because she has always endured his company.

It won't do to be desperately enamored of a pretty face until you have seen it at the breakfast table.

It won't do for a politician to imagine himself elected to the gubernatorial chair, while "the back counties remain to be heard from."

THE POWER OF MONEY.—Money, with more than tutelary power, protects its votaries from insults and oppression. It silences the enraged accusor, and snatches the sword from the hands of justice. Towns and cities, like Jerico, without any miracle, have fallen flat before it. It has stopped the mouths of cannon, and more surprising still of faction and murder. It has drawn a sort of mercenery magistrates; it has impaired a dread and reverence; and strange, passing strange, to say, it has made youth and beauty fly to the arms of age and impotence. It gives charms to deformity and detestation; transforms Hymen into Mammon, and the god of love into a satyr. It has built bridges without foundations, formed libraries without books, hospitals without endowments, and churches without benefices. It has turned conscience into an atheist, honor into a pimp, courage into a modern officer, and honesty into a stock-jobber.—There is nothing wonderful it has not effected—except making men wise, virtuous and happy.

SAM SLICK ON MARRIAGE.—I've been a feered to venture on matrimony myself, and I don't altogether think that I shall speculate in that line for one while; it don't jist suit a rovin' man like me. It's a considerable of a tie; and then it ain't like a horse-deal, where if you don't like the beast, you can put it off in a raffle or a trade, or swop and suit yourself better, but you must make the best of a bargain, and put up with it. It ain't often you meet a critter of the right mettle, spirited, yet gentle; easy on the bit, sure footed and spry; no bitin', no kickin,' no sulkin', or racin' off, or refusin' to go, or runnin' back, and then clean limbed, and good carriage. It's about the difficultest piece of business I know on.

When Gen. Taylor said he shouldn't "lend himself to party schemes," he didn't say that he should sell himself for such purposes. After all, the general probably used the phrase in a "Pickwickian sense," and only meant that he shouldn't have anything to do with the getting up of fashionable *soirees* and party schemes of that sort.

LOVE NEVER SLEEPS.

Love never sleeps! The mother's eye,
Bends o'er her dying infants bed;
And as she marks the moments fly,
When death keeps on with noiseless tread,
Faint and distressed she sits and weeps,
With beating heart. Love never sleeps.

Yet e'en that sad and fragile form,
Forgets the tumults of her breast;
Despite the horrors of the storm,
O'er burdened nature sinks to rest;
But o'er them both another keeps
His midnight watch. Love never sleeps.

Around—above—the angel hands
Stoop o'er the careworn sons of men;
With pitying eyes and eager hands
They raise the soul to hope again.
Free as the air their pity sweeps
The storm of Time! Love never sleeps.

Around—beneath—and above all,
O'er men and agels, earth and heaven,
A higher bende! the slightest call
Is answered, and relief is given,
In hours of woe, when sorrow steeps
The heart in pain. He never sleeps.

DOING A LANDLORD; OR, GETTING THE VALUE ON'T.

From the Spirit of the Times.

Mr. "Spirit"—Shortly after the completion of the "Great National Road" through Ohio, the incident I am about to relate occurred.

There was in a quiet little village through which the "Road" passed, a Hotel where the stages always *changed*, and the passengers expected to get breakfast. The landlord of the said Hotel was noted for his "tricks upon travelers," who were allowed to get fairly seated at the table when the driver would blow his horn, (after taking his *horn*) and sing out "Stage ready gentlemen!" whereupon the passengers were obliged to hurry out and take their seats, leaving a scarcely tasted breakfast behind them, for which they had to fork over Fifty cents. Time and place you have, and now for the *how* our hero succeeded in

Doing a Landlord: or Getting the Value On't

If I were to commence thus: "At sunrise, one lovely morning in the month of June, in the year——, a solitary horseman might be seen," &c., you might think G. P. R. James was your correspondent. But to our subject.

The hero I speak of was one of nine male passengers in a stage coach which was slowly approaching the village above mentioned, one cold morning in February, 183—.

"Gentlemen," said one of the nine. "I have often traveled this road before, and out of good feeling to all, I will caution you against "hugging the delusive phantom of hope," as regards getting breakfast at the hotel we are approaching."

"What?—how? No breakfast!" exclaimed the rest.

"Exactly so gents, and you may as well keep *seats* and *tin*."

"Don't they expect passengers to breakfast?"

"Oh yes! they expect you to it, but not to *eat it*. I am under the impression, that there is an understanding between the landlord and the driver, that, for sundry and various drinks, etc., the latter starts before you can commence eating."

"Why, wot on airth yew talkin' 'bout? Ef you calkerlate I'm goin' to pay 'four ninpences' fur my breakfess and *not get the vallee on't*, you *air* mistakin'! said a voice from the back seat, the owner of which was one Hezekiah Spaulding—though *"tew hum"* they called him *"Hez"* for short. "I'm goin' tew git my breakfuss here, and not pay "nary red" till I dew."

"Then you'll be left."

"Not as yew knows on I won't!"

"Well, we'll see," said the other, as the stage drove up to the door, and the landlord, ready to "do the hospitable," says—

"Breakfast just ready, gents! Take a wash, gents? Here's water, basin, towels and soap."

After performing their ablutions, they all proceeded to the dining room, and commenced a fierce onslaught upon the edibles, though "Hez" took his time. Scarcely had they tasted their coffee, when they heard the unwelcome sound of the horn, and the driver exclaim *"Stage ready!"* Up rose *eight* grumbling passengers, pay their 50 cents, and take their seats.

"All aboard, gents?" inquires the host.

"*One* mi-sing," said they.

Proceeding to the dining room, the host, finds Hez very coolly helping himself to an immense piece of steak, the "size of a horse's lip."

"You'll be left, sir! Stage is going to *start*!"

"Wall, I mant got nothin' tew say agin it," drawls out Hez.

"Can't wait sir, better take your seat."

"*Dew wot?*"

"Get in, sir."

"I'll be gaul darned ef I dew nuther, 'till I've got my breakfuss! I paid for it, *I'm goin' to get the valle on't*, and ef yew calkerlate I ain't, you are mistaken."

So the stage did start, and left Hez, who continued his attack of the edibles. Biscuits, coffee, steaks, &c., &c., disappeared rapidly before the eyes of the astonished landlord.

"Say Squire, them there cakes is 'bout *East!* fetch us another grist on 'em." "You!" (to the waiter;) "nuther cup ov that air coffee. Pass them eggs." "Raise yew're own pork, Squire?—this is mazin' nice ham.—Land 'bout yere tolerable chep, Squire? Hain't got much maple timber in these parts, hev ye? Dewin' right smart trade, Squire, I callate. Don't lay yew're own eggs, dew ye?" and thus Hez kept quizzing the landlord, until he had made a hearty meal.

"Say Squire, now I'm 'bout tew conclude payin' my *dessoers* tew this ere table; but ef yew'd jus' giv' us a bowl o' broad and milk tew sorter tow off with, I'd be obleeged tew ye."

So out goes landlord and waiter for the bowl, milk and bread, and set them before Hez.

"*Spoon, tew, if you please!*"

But no spoon could be found. Landlord was sure he had plenty of *silver ones* laying on the table when the stage stopped.

"Say yew! dew you think any of the passengers took them?"

"I don't know. Do you think they did?"

"Dew I *think?* No, I don't *think*, but I *am* sartin.—Ef they air all as green as yew 'bout here, I'm going tew locate immediately and tow wonst."

The landlord rushed out to the stable, and starts a man off after the stage, which had gone about three *miles*.—The man overtakes the stage and says *something* to the driver in a low tone. He immediately turns back, and on arriving at the hotel, Hez comes out to take his seat, and says—

"Heow air yew gents? *I'm rotten glad tew see yew.*"

Landlord says to Hez, "Can you point out the man you think has the spoons?"

"Pint him eout? Sartinly, I ken. Say, Squire; I I paid yew four nine pences fur a breakfuss, and I callate I *got the vallee on't!* Yew'll find THEM SPOONS IN THE COFFEE POT!"

"Go ahead, *all aboard*, driver."

"LITTLE 'UN."

Some person asked Charles James Fox what was the meaning of that passage in the Psalms—"He clothed himself with cursing, like as with a garment." "The meaning," said he, "I think is plain enough—the man had a *habit* of swearing."

A CASE OF CHOLERA.

We know a woman, who for several years past, has *maintained herself, family and drunken husband, keeping* a boarding house, and actually doing the greater part of the work herself. He, poor loafer, would get up in morning, beg, borrow, or steal a dime from his wife or some of the boarders, and go to the dram shop for his morning draught. Here he would remain all day, with no other care on his mind than to get whiskey to drown his senses and stupify his brains. When evening came, he would come home staggering drunk. The virtues of his wife, the caresses of his children, were lost upon him; their charm had ceased—whiskey was the all-absorbing passion of his heart. In former days, he had been a better man; and the wife, mindful of her early love, determined to make an effort to restore him.—Some of the b'hoys round the Canal Market, better known as the "Raging Tads," were appealed to. They promised, to use the phrase of the speaker, to put him "gently through." The next time he got drunk, the boys blacked his face, tied fine silk around his fingers, arms and ankles, to give a feeling of pain and cramp to those parts. They tickled his nose to wake him up. When he opened his eyes, he looked upon a set of long-drawn, solemn countenances, with anxiety depicted thereon.—One of those, whose garb betokened the medical man, pronounced it a real case of Asiatic Spasmodic Cholera. The poor devil, whose senses were none of the clearest, just at this moment opened his eyes wide at the announcement.

"You don't mean me, do you?" he gasped with fear.

"Yes, you, and nothing but the most energetic means can save you. Don't you feel cramped in your extremeties?" said the Doctor.

"Lord save me! I do feel cramps all over. Doctor, cure me, and I'll do any thing in the world for you," whispered the loafer.

"It's a hard case, but I'll try. If you were not a drinking man, the cure would be easy," replied the other.

"O, damn the whiskey! I'll never drink any more, if you will cure me this time."

"Look here," said the Doctor, thrusting a glass before *him, "you are already purple in the face."*

"I see it, I see it? O, Doctor, I'm cramped all over. I feel it all over in my fingers, my arms, and legs, now it's in my belly. Doctor, cure me for God's sake."

And the poor devil rolled over the floor in excruciating agony. The Doctor, with the assistance of the boys, now commenced administering the remedies. They rubbed him down, rolling him over, gave him some awful doses not known in the Pharmacopœia. If he had *not been sick they soon made him so*

He was taken home, weak and feeble, groaning with the kicks and cuffs and rubbing down. The wife saw and could scarcely refrain from tears; but she had stacked all on the result, and determined not to interfere. He was put to bed. The physician remained, not daring to leave such a critical case. He assured his patient that all immediate danger was past, but still needed care and attention. He regalled his ears with horrid stories of burnt lungs, ruined stomachs, from drinking. The poor devil mentally vowed if he could get through this scrape, he'd never touch another drop again. In the solitude of the night, his thoughts reverted to his wife, her patient endurance, her undying attachment to himself, and his fair little children, and resolved hereafter to be a father and a husband. In a short time, he recovered.—His wife willingly consented to a removal to a distant part of the country, far from the scenes of his former dissipation; and the last we heard of him, he had become a temperate, a wiser, and a better man.—*Cincinnati Mercury.*

ANECDOTE OF OLD DARTMOTH.—In the clas of which Daniel Webster was a member, there was an individual noted for his waggery. One day the Professor of Logic, who by the way was not the most nice and discriminating in his distinctions, was endeavoring to substantiate "that a thing remains the same notwithstanding a substitution in some of its parts." Our wag, who had been exercising the Yankee art of whittling, at length held up his jackknife, inquiring: "Suppose I should lose the blade of my knife, and get another one made and inserted in its place, would it be the same knife it was before?" "To be sure," replied the professor. "Well, then," the wag continued, "suppose I should then lose the handle, and get another, would it be the same knife still?" "Of *course!*" the professor again replied. "But if somebody should find the old blade and the old handle, and should put them together, what knife would that be?" We never learned the professor's reply.

BRAVE GIRL.—While on the Colorado, I was told by "mine host" of an incident illustrative of the heroism of Texan females, which occured near this place not many years ago. A party of one hundred Indians had killed two men working in a field and put a third to flight. In these circumstances, a young woman, scarcely sixteen years of age, undertook to protect her family. Putting on the captain's uniform, with a cocked hat, she courageously walked out of her house and beckoned to the Indians to come on, at the same time making signs to those within the the house (only some women and children, and one old man) to suppres their ardor and keep still! The Indians supposing that the brave captain's company were within, eager to charge, thought it best to withdraw from so dangerous a post, and they accordingly fled!—Certainly the Texan Congress should have granted her a Captain's commission and pay for it.—*Rev. Daniel Baker.*

EXTRAVAGANCE,—A full grown Buckeye, in rather an oblivious and "balmy" state, tumbled in a stage coach one bright morning, beside a traveler who was in "pursuit of knowledge," certainly at that time "under difficulties." After the ribbons had been picked up and the "hosses" received notice to start, the traveler remarked to the new comer that "Ohio was a fine country."

"Ta—hic—aint nothing else!" hiccoughed the Buckeye.

"What is the staple production, sir?"

"Co-or-on?"

"You must raise a large quantity. What is done with it, sir?"

"Wher—hic—why, a great do-e-al is used up for whe—hic—isky, *and some they waste in making bread!*"

A NEW RACE.—A hitherto unknown race of people has been discovered, it is said, in the interior of Africa. The men are tall and powerfully built, standing seven to seven-and-a-half English feet in height, and black in color, although destitute of the usual character of negroes in features. Mehemet Ali sent an expedition up the White Nile in search of gold, and there found this race of people—fifteen hundred of whom, armed to the teeth, came down to the shore of the river where the vessel lay. The name of the kingdom occupied by this people is Bari, and its capital Patenjo. They raise wheat, tobacco, etc., and manufacture their own weapons.

A NOBLE REPLY.—There is a manly sense of wrong and injury, added to high degree of magnanimity, in the following reply of a Florida Indian chief, to overtures of *friendship made him,* which we look in vain for among the majority of civilized men:—"The memory of my injuries forbids my sending a kind answer, and a harsh one, your courtesy will not allow me to return."

☞ The Hallowell Gazette, in commenting on the practice of "sitting at church in prayer time," say—"We remember a good old minister who once prayed fervently for those of the congregation who were "too proud to kneel and too lazy to stand."

Dr. Drake's Letters on Cholera.

NUMBER I.

From the Cincinnati Daily Enquirer.

To the people of Cincinnati:—The publication of the Board of Health, and the weekly report of the Trustees of the Hospital, in yesterday's Daily Gazette, having shown that the Cholera has at length begun to prevail among us as an epidemic, I propose to say a few words on certain points in which all have a deep interest.

In the first place, then, *let no one leave the city*, because the epidemic has come. In whatever unknown manner that disorder travels from country to country, it is not, like small-pox, a catching disease; if it were, going out of the city would be a preservative. As in 1832, the cases which have now occurred, are in various retired parts of the city, and largely among women and children, and who had been in no degree exposed to boats, railroad stations, or hotels, where they could have caught any disease. In fact, the cause has spread through the city, and already been received into the bodies of its inhabitants—old and young—rich and poor; and they who escape to the country are as likely—more likely,—to be ill than if they remained at home. The true and safest course is for families and friends to draw closer together than common, and watch over and assist each other.

In the second place, it ought to be known that epidemic cholera has no *premonitory* symptoms.—When the sentinel on the walls of a fortified city fires his gun, it is a premonition that the enemy is close at hand—when there is a circle round the moon, it is a premonitory sign of a storm; but cholera attacks without any premoniton.

We are accustomed to apply the word Cholera to a summer disease of our own climate, which generally begins with vomiting, or that symptom and diarrhœa combined; and have therefore fallen into the fatal error of regarding the first stage of Epidemic Cholera, as a fore-runner of the disease. Every man, woman, and child, ought to know that, from the moment when the diarrhœa sets in, the Cholera is as positively present as when it has advanced to vomiting, or coldness and collapse. When one shingle sends up smoke, the roof is as positively on fire as when the flames light up the city. The man who should stand still when he saw the smoke, saying it was only a premontory sign that his house might be on fire after a while, would be regarded as insane; yet his absurdity would be no greater than that of the individual who does not regard himself as laboring under the Cholera, from the moment the diarrhœa begins.

In the third place, it may be declared as a fact, that the disease may generally be stopped, if met in that early stage; at all events, if it cannot then be put an end to, it cannot afterwards. It will run its course, and the patient may or may not recover, according to his constitution. But let no one believe that this first mild stage, can be successfully treated if the patient continues on his feet. His life depends on his lying by,—no medicine can succeed if he should not. They may check it for the moment, and delude him into a fatal security, but can go no farther.

In the fourth place, all persons who have worn flannel during the winter, should keep it on until the Epidemic has passed away. They may put on cooler clothing, but should not throw off what they have worn next the surface of the body.

DANIEL DRAKE, M. D.

Cincinnati, May 10, 1849.

NUMBER 2.

I briefly pointed out yesterday, in the public prints, that no one should leave the city, for the purpose of escaping the cholera—that is not a disease which has premonitory symptoms, but that it is present from the beginning of the diarrhœa, which is its first stage;—that early treatment and rest are indispensable to its cure: and that warm clothing should not be laid aside till the Epidemic shall have passed away.

The last opinion relates to the prevention of the cholera: but all constitutions are not liable to it, any more than all are liable to ague and fever, influenza, or any other form of disease. But although we know of nothing that will prevent the disease, we know of many things which can and do bring it on, after the poison has been taken into the system.—They are *exciting causes*, and ought to be carefully avoided. The disease will, however, assail some constitutions, notwithstanding all exciting causes may be avoided.

Of the exciting causes one has just been mentioned—*the premature laying aside* of flannel and other warm clothing. In addition to this, (and belonging to the same head,) getting wet in a shower—remaining long on damp places—sitting in a strong current of air—sitting in the open air at night—and sleeping with but little bed covering—should all be carefully avoided. Every sitting and lodging room ought to have a fire in it for a part of every day, especially for a few hours before occupying it. Thus, the shop, office, family sitting room, church and school-house should have fires kindled in them early in the morning, and kept up for two or three hours;—but this is still more necessary in lodging rooms, which should be warmed by brisk fires, kindled in the early part of the evening, and allowed to burn down before bedtime.

A second class of exciting causes is connected with diet. Loading the stomach with *any* kind of food, especially at night, may bring on the disease; and omitting to eat at the usual time, may do the same thing. Much reduction in the quantity of food (the individual still being in health) is not proper. In fact, a *nourishing diet* is best; but it should be plain and digestable. Meat, or boiled eggs, should be eaten every day. Boiled ham, corned beef, corned mutton, well seasoned beef steak, and poultry are the best. On the whole salted meats are more proper that fresh; Pork and fresh Fish should be avoided. Of salt fish, mackerel and salmoon are too hard; but cod-fish with potatoes is proper. Old cheese is safe, and macaroni, prepared with cheese may be eaten. Hot bread should be avoided; stale bread, or crackers, should be used.

Of culinary vegetables, mealy potatoes, well boiled, hominy and rice, are not only the best, but *all others* had better be omitted. Pies, tarts, and all kinds of pastry are improper, except, perhaps, well baked, and highly spiced gingerbread. Those who drink malt liquors at their meals, should limit themselves to freshly brewed strong beer, well hopped. As to brandy and whiskey, they cannot prevent Cholera. They who are in the habit of using either, should not lay it aside; but *they should avoid all excess.* Those who have not such a habit, should by no means begin now. The use of brandy in the treatment of the disease, must not be confounded with its use as a preventative. The irritation of the stomach and bowels produced by the first impress of alcoholic drinks, may even contribute to bring on the disease; and sour wines are still more likely to bring on the effect.

DANIEL DRAKE, M. D.

Cincinnati, May 11,

NUMBER 3.

When the Cholera prevailed here in 1832, some persons fell victims to it, *who most carefully refrained* to every thing that was said to be an exciting cause; and thus, many were led to believe that it was a matter of indifference whether they observed any rules or not. But this was a very bad conclusion. Such cases can be explained away.

First. When any disease is epidemic, there are individuals whose constitutions so pre-dispose them to it, that they will be attacked, and, perhaps destroyed, let them live as they may.

Second. One reason with many persons, why the *warning* against exciting causes was so rigidly observed at that time, was their *terror* of the disease. Now, that terror was, and ever will be, one of the greatest of all exciting causes; and hence while the subjects of it were, as they supposed, scrupulously avoiding the *whole*, they were unconsciously cherishing one of the most mischievous. This terror sometimes made the disorder seem to be catching. Thus, at the period when the peculiar remote cause was every where present, and acting on the systems of the people but not with sufficient force to produce the disease, a traveler would be taken down with it among strangers, and, the next day, or even in a few hours, some one who had been near him, would be seized with the complaint, having, as was supposed, *caught* it, when, in fact, it had been excited by fear in those who were already pre-disposed to it.

Through the whole of that epidemic, the emotion of fear was very strong and widely spread; for the disease was new, and was regarded as a dreadful pestilence. I have no doubt that this emotion greatly increased the mortality. The present epidemic has inspired much less terror, both in Europe and the United States, and has been much less fatal. I cannot doubt that its diminished prevelence and mortality should be ascribed, in part, at least, to an abatement in the dread which the epidemic then spread throughout all the countries west of India. The danger now is, that this abatement may render many persons indifferent to what they ought to do, and to what they ought not to do; for in the matter preserving health, by regulating and governing their appetites, *or suspending* their business, the majority of people do nothing until they are frightened. If they are not alarmed, they do what will bring on the disease;—if they are so alarmed as to act prudently, and wisely, their terror then is apt to excite it. To act discreetly, without being scared into it, it is the true wisdom.

There are causes which presdispose to the disease, as well as causes which excite it. I will mention one—*an infirm or disordered state of the bowels.*—Every person who labors under chronic diarrhœa, *should consider* himself more likely to be attacked than if such were not his condition. Hence it is that a large proportion of those who served long in Mexico, especially on the southern line, where the heat was great, will be liable to the disease, and should not only, more carefully than others, avoid all exciting causes, but should resort to medical aid at an earlier hour of the attack, for their danger is greater.

DANIEL DRAKE, M. D.

TERRIBLE DISASTER AND GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.

From the New York papers we gather the details of a most melancholy occurence, which took place on the Hudson river, between West Point and Newburg. About 10 o'clock P. M., the Empire on her way up the river, with about four hundred persons on board was run into by the schooner Noah Brown, of 180 tons under the following circumstances:

The wind was blowing fresh and the schooner under rapid way, when danger and collision was first apparent. The pilot of the Empire, Mr. Levi Smith, called out to the schooner to luff, but no attention was paid to him. The Steamer at the same time backed, and was under a slight stern way, it is reported, when the schooner struck her near the forward gangway. She was not brought up until the schooner's bow entered the steamer's side.

The passengers on the Empire being in bed, the confusion that ensued was awful, and was of itself doubtless the cause of death and wounds that under other circumstances might have been avoided.

Great numbers were seen to jump into the river at the time of and subsequent to the collision, but it was hoped that by far the greater portion of these were picked up by the boats which came to their assistance from the shore. Her cabins are still supposed to contain dead bodies, that had not yet been reached at half-past one o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The steamer Rip Van Winkle was a short distance astern of the Empire, and in a few minutes was alongside, and the passengers who had assembled on the prominade deck, were transferred aboard, and the sinking boat taken in tow and carried to the flats, where she was still lying, partially out of water, at 7 o'clock yesterday morning.

There is reason to fear, says the *Post*, that over a hundred lives have been lost. The Rip Van Winkle only took 70 or 80. We are assured, by W. Hubbard, the pilot of the Roger Williams, which arrived from Newburg this morning, up to 7 A. M., only fifteen or twenty were rescued by the boats.—Assuming that one hundred were thus saved, all the rest who did not escape by swimming must have perished.

The boat was a quarter of a mile from the shore when she sunk, and none but expert swimmers could have saved themselves, unless they received aid from the boats; and those thus rescued are included in our list.

Immediately after the alarm was given a great number threw themselves madly into the water.—A lady, who had evidently just left her berth, rushed out, crying for some one to save her, and was about to leap on to the schooner but was seized by a gentleman who prevented her from falling into the water, which would have occured if she had attempted so long a leap. He tried to calm her, but without success. She rushed from him wildly, and was not seen by him again.

The screaming of the victims was herd with frightful distinctness on the top of the hill in the rear of Newburg, and spread terror throughout the village. Several boats put out at once to the relief of the sufferers, but none arrived probably until she had sunk to the hurricane deck in which condition she was found by Mr. Hubbard when he arrived.—Scarcely five minutes elapsed between the collission and the sinking.

Loud cries were made immediately for axes to cut open the upper deck to relieve the occupants of the ladie's cabin, whose screams were heart rending. A hole was finally effected, and one female, who was sitting under it in her berth was taken from it unharmed. Attracted by cries under another par of the deck, the men made a hole as soon as possible, but before they were successful, the object of their labors had disappeared.

Two bodies where brought ashore just before the Roger Williams left, in the ferry boat, but they were not recognized.

The child of Mrs. Lafayette Smith, of this city is said to have perished, and her mother, to be nearly distracted.

A company of twelve persons, on their way to take up a permanent residence in Illinois, will be obliged to proceed on their journey, leaving four of their number behind them—four brothers. The names we have not learned.

PLANK ROADS.—M. D. Ging, of Rochester has made an improvement in the construction of plank roads which appears to be worthy of consideration. It is arranged so that the wheels run lengthwise of the timber, which renders it much easier for the team, while the horse track is cross-wise. The horse track will be worn sooner than the wheel track, and can be renewed without distributing the latter.

By far the greatest advantage, and that which most immediately concerns those who are getting up such roads, is, that it saves one-fourth the lumber required to make them.—[*Democrat, Ballston Spa, N. Y.*

THE GOLD COMING—ARRIVAL OF $80,000.—The ship Sophia Walker has arrived at Boston to-day from Valparaiso, with dates to March 21.

She brings *eighty thousand* dollars in California gold, among which is $40,000 brought by Capt. J. H. Spring late of the ship Huntress, which was sold at San Francisco, one box to Dr. Borland, New York, and five boxes for Baltimore.

The Sophia Walker sailed in company with the U. S. Store Ship Lexington, for New York, she left the U. S. Ship Independance from Callo, just arrived. The Hemstrem was to sail for California in 10 Tys.

da The Bark D. Webster, 26 days from New York.

California, was spoken March 15.h, in lat. 15 forath, long. 31 West.

So [The Lexington it will be recollected, has 250-0 dollars on board, consigned to New York.] 00*ournal of Commerce May* 7.

SOUTH-WEST MILITARY MOVEMENTS.—Col. Miles of the 5th U. S. Infantry, passed up on the Cashier on Monday last, on his way to Fort Smith. Lieut. Hanger of the Topographical Corps, passed up the river on Monday last, *en route* to California. Lieut. Hunger has been ordered to join Lieut. Simpson on the tour of reconnaissance from Fort Smith to San Francisco. Dr. Peyton, recently ordered to report to Gen. Arbuckle, for services as surgeon to the escort of the California emigrants and the engineer corps, returned to our city from Fort Smith on Friday last, on his way to Washington. The escort and engineers left Forth Smith previous to the arrival of Dr. Peyton.—*Little Rock* (Ark) *Democrat.*

THE WISE MEN NOT ALL DEAD YET.—We heard of one young man, bound to California, who took his blanket and slept one night on an open porch. The next morning he concluded not to go.

Another took a yoke of oxen, and traveled about six miles through the mud. He found it was a pretty hard days work. The next day he gee hawed them back again, and that evening took his name off the emigrants' list.

A young man got about forty miles, after being out from home ten days. He began to count the cost for the first time, and his calculation led him to see that if he was to travel at that rate all the time, all the gold might be taken up before he got to the Sacramento. He concluded to return to his father's house.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 26, 1849.

CONSTITUTIONAL REFORM.

The *Pennsylvanian* has some capital suggestions and remarks on the proposed change in our State Constitution to elect Judges by the people, which we heartily endorse, and as cheerfully adopt. It says the resolution passed by the last legislature, has some defects in it which another Legislature can remedy.

Firstly. The election for Judges is proposed to be held on the Second Tuesday of October, when all the political officers are to be chosen. This would diminish the chances of an unimpassioned and careful selection, such as the people would make if called on at any other time, when there is no excitement on other subjects. New York adopted the wiser plan of holding the judicial elections in June, apart from all others.

Secondly. There is no provision for changing the districts as they stand at present. Some of them are too small. Every unprejudiced man can see that changes for the better might be made, and the number of the President judges much diminished. The Legislature ought to be required, before the amendment goes into operation, to district the State equially and fairly—giving to each Judge a just amount of labor, and requiring all to earn their salaries.

Thirdly. The terms are too long. If responsibility to public opinion is the object aimed at, the terms of the President Judges ought to shortened. A responsibility which is postponed for ten years, is only a little better than none. This applies with still more force to the Judges of the Supreme Court

But the matter to which we would call special attention, is the crying demand for other reformers. If this proposition is submitted alone to the people, no other change in the constitution can be made for five years afterwards, and the probabilities of ever accomplishing certain important modifications of our fundamental law, vanish almost entirely.

We are clearly, therefore, in favor of submitting an amendment along with the judicial reform, which will abolish, or at least restrain, the corruptions of *special legislation. We need not enlarge on this subject.* Every one knows that our Assembly, instead of making wholesome general laws for the whole body of the people, are engaged almost the whole of their time in passing special and private laws. The most of these laws are injurious to the community—many of the balance are useless, and scarcely any are a positive benefit. Yet we pay enormous sums out of the Treasury every yer for such trash; and the worst of it is, that it corrupts the legislative department, and taints it with a disease which nothing but a radical removal of the cause can cure. All the good that can result from special legislation, may be obtained by conferring the powers now exercised by the General Assembly upon the people themselves, or on some local tribunal to be by them chosen. Let the roads be attended to by County Commissioners and Grand Juries—election districts by the people of the townships and wards—estates and escheats by the Orphans' Courts—divorces, changing of names, and the establishment of municipal corporations, by the Courts of Common Pleas. We have not room nor time to embody our views on the whole of this subject. We call on our brethern of the Democratic press to speak their sentiments.

If we could abolish all special legislation, we would save annually some thirty or forty thousand dollars to the public treasury, and millions to individuals, who, by the present system are daily swindled out of their earnings. We should put down the system of "*boring*," which has so long disgraced Harrisburg; and it would only be necessary to have one session of the Legislature in two years, to last thirty days, instead of a three months' session every year.

We sincerely believe that there never has been a time when the Democracy had so fair an opportunity of striking a bold and effective blow at all the corruptions against which we have struggled for so many years.

Our creed may be thus briefly stated: A JUDICIARY CHOSEN IMMEDIATELY BY THE PEOPLE, AND THE ABOLITION OF, OR HEAVY RESTRAINTS UPON, ALL SPECIAL LEGISLATION.

THE GAZETTE AND THE NEW YORK MOB.—The Editor of the *Gazette* is desirous of getting up a controversy with us in regard to the late unfortunate riot and blood-shed in New-York. For this purpose he makes a violent attack upon the *Pennsylvanian* and Albany *Atlas*, and winds up with interrogating us in regard to it. This attack, so far as the *Pennsylvanian* is concerned, we *know* to be uncalled for and ungenerous; and its statements withall, *utterly devoid of truth;* all which, however, is perfectly characteristic of the source from which it emanates. Some men's minds are so perfectly addled with political prejudice, that if their minister should tell them that Democrats and Whigs would all be equal in a future state, they would call him a heretic and a liar. Of this class is the Editor of the *Gazette.* With him, every body that don't worship in his political sanctuary, is a mobocrat, an agrarian, whose constant aim is to "appeal to the worst passions of the rabble." No man, unless wraped up in prejudices like this, could coolly set down and endeavor to slander his opponents as this Editor has in the article under consideration. The whole article is uncalled for, and will certainly not add any thing to its author's reputation, even among his own party. Cannot political papers like the *Pennsylvanian* and *Atlas*, discuss the question whether the authorities were right in firing upon a mob, and killing twenty or thirty persons, most of whom were innocent of any breach of the peace, without such discussion being twisted by ignorant bigots into matter of political comment. But his Ed tor wants our opinion—he would like to get up a discussion in which he can display a great deal of that owl-like wisdom for which he is so eminently distinguished, mixed up with the puritanical cant of the pharisee. He shall have it. We believe that the resort to fire-arms on the part of the authorities of New York, was totally uncalled for. In the first place the Theatre should have been shut up. Neither to gratify this English actor, or his friends who invited the mob to take a knock down at the Opera House that evening, should the Mayor have allowed to be opened. There are 4,000 police officers in the city, which, in all conscience, was certainly enough to cut up, without either salt or gunpowder, all the rioters there were on the ground. The mayor should have had them concentrated around the Opera house, instead of the military. In this opinion we are sustained by the Coroner's jury, who, in their verdict say: "*We believe that if a larger number of the police had been ordered out, the necessity of a resort to the use of the military might have been avoided.*"

In this view, too, we are sustained by the highest whig authority in the state—no less a personage than Judge CONRAD, the able Editor of the Philadelphia Daily News. That gentleman puts the following clincher upon our contemporaries ebullition of *low* prejudice and misrepresentation. This extract covers the whole ground—it not only vindicates the *Pennsylvanian*, but it places the conduc of the Mayor of New York in its proper light. Read it Mr. *Gazette*, and if you have any more questions to ask, let us have them.

A few facts, and pregnant ones cannot be denied. The Theatre might, in full accordance with law, have been closed. That would have prevented the riot. The authorities of New York if determined to enter into an active quarrel, might have supplied a police force sufficient to engorge the streets that encompasses the theatre. The result, bloody and terrible as it was, *might have been averted by any one in authority, of nerve and sagacity*, to direct such a force calmly and intrepidly to the exigencies of the occasion.

Those who fired, those who ordered the firing are all, at common law, and we are not advised that there has been any change in the law, in this respect responsible before the Courts.

The only issue is as to the the necessity of firing. The views of the *Pennsylvanian* upon this subject—FOR IT DOES NOT BELONG TO POLITICS—ARE SOUND. The verdict of the jury proves, so far as it can prove anything, *that the tragedy might have been, by peaceful means, averted. This concession covers the question.* If there were peaceful means of averting civil slaughter, nothing but the *worst and most wicked impulses* of Red Republicanism *could justify the use* of the weapons that made the gutters of Paris turbulent with blood.

Rough Notes in Mexico—No. 3.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

HACIENDA ARAJA, NEAR PARAS, Jan. 17, 1849.

Leaving Saltillo the road passes over a cold and shrubless region, uncultivated except at the foot of the mountains; the valley closes in gradually, and at length terminates in the pass of Buena Vista. Circumstances have made every foot of the ground interesting. A little out from the city, a spot was pointed out, where the Mier prisoners (Texans) were halted to be shot, but the women interceded, and the Commanding Officer relented, and the escort marched on with them. On the left of this is a pass in the mountain, where the enemy's cavalry attempted a descent upon the city and our rear during the fight at the pass, but were repulsed by the gallantry of a small battery and a few infantry. A little further on two slight monuments surmounted by crosses, mark the spot where two Mexican officers fell in a battle during the "federation" times. A little farther directly before, us is the ranch from which the American named the pass Buena Vista. Here the train was parked during the battle; to this point the enemy's cavalry, and the Kentucky and Arkansas horsemen were charged, and charged in return, their order broken, alternately chasing and being chased, shouting, defying, cursing—pell mell they mix in the melee—down go rider and horse; the gallant Yell is no more; riderless horses, wild with fright, rush here and there over the field—gaily dance *the penanted lancers through the fight—out sings Minyon's* bugles, and the dark moss scamper from the field. This was on the morning of the 23d—half the houses are yet in ruins, but the people have repaired them to some extent, and now fields of grain spring from the blood-stained field. This ranch is six miles from Saltillo. The pass proper lies three miles in advance of it. At this point the valley closes in to the width of, four miles, the road running nearly in the centre. On the right a system of ravines, as much as thirty feet deep with perpendicular banks, extend at one point up to the road, and render the ground perfectly impassible from the road up to the foot of the right hand range of the mountains. On the left a "step," some hundred feet high, sets in closing from the road to the mountains on the left. At the junction of the "step" and mountain the ground is somewhat broken. On the top of it (the step) there is a level, called the plateau, comprising some ten acres in extent; then steep hills with corresponding hollows, cut in fissures, flow from the plateau towards the ranch and road, and break beyond, to the southard, like the billows of the receeding sea. I forgot to mention that the road runs nearly north and south. At the foot of the first hill, bearing directly from the road, just where I have told you the ravines come to a point, we formed our line of defence to commence. Thus we have the valley naturally shut up except this narrow track which winds around between the gullies and these steep rocky hills. We will here place Washington's artillery in the wagon road, and the dilapidated breastworks laying to the right show where the infantry stood. By hard "scrabbling" one may climb on foot the hill joining the last described works, along the ridge of which there are more breast-works extending to the plateau. Place the infantry behind these, draw up the light artillery on the plateau—extend the infantry from these into the broken ground at the foot of the mountain, and you have some idea of our line of defence, when on the eve of February 22, 1847, the picket guard and scouts were forced back to our lines, and the flankers commenced the severest contested battle of the war. We rode up a ridge that run northward, a little less steep than the rest, and upon which a wagon track showed this to have been the route taken by the artillery for the field. I found no vestage of the contest except some half dozen dead horses; on the contrary sheep and goats nipping the short grass that grew about gave to it the character of much pastoral beauty.

"And Lodowick [illegible] another sight," &c.

That night we encamped about six miles further up the valley, on a stream called the "Encantado," which flows towards the pass and is the beginning of the system of "Arroyos" or deep fissures on the right. I think it decidedly the coldest region I have seen in Mexico; the wind sucks through these mountain gorges with a terrible rush; add to this the absence of bush or tree on the plain, which now opened, to break the current, which, notwithstanding blankets and overcouts, strikes to the very bone. I'm told our troops suffered much from this cause while encamped in the vicinity. In the morning as we were about to start a strange sail was discovered coming up from the pass and bearing directly in the "winds eye." When the stranger was yet "hull down" we could see every rag of buckskin fluttering in the storm, and as the craft came full upon the horizon, a mule was seen and a pair of heels making most indefatigable exertions, whilst a whip in one hand was applied with unceasing energy to force the vessel forward.

As the loafer came within hailing distance he very modestly dunned us for pay for the pasturing of our animals on the common! The old European doctrines of "right of common" "right of way" &c and other feudel institutions, of which we know so little, are here, many of them, in full force. From this point three general routes branch out for the interior. To the southard through a pass in the mountains by "Encarnation" runs the *San Louis Potosi* road; southwest through another pass is Zacatecas track, and bearing up nearly westward through a broken valley we made our way for this point. The first water we came to was *St. Juan de Luca Ria*, or to use the vernacular, St. Jown's cow creek." Here was a miserable ranch called the "children;" as we arrived we found the female portion of the community performing their devotions. A large rough weather-beaten cross stood by the roadside, before which there was some thirty tidely dressed females kneeling about fifty yards in front. They remained in one position but a very short time when they moved forward some ten yards and buckled down again, thus repeating the movement until they arrived at the foot of the cross, when after some extra *shines*, the retreat was commenced, the party with their faces to the cross, and repeating the movements as described in the advance. We were to much of a heretic to understand the meaning of all; this but presume it was in honor of some fair Saintess. A few miles further on we came upon quite an assemblage of people in holliday attire, surrounding a cart which bore a case enclosing another of wax Saints. The cattle, cart and all, were in a perfect flitter of flags and ribbons. We enquired of a young blade who seemed to be chief fugleman, the distance to the next water, and were somewhat confused, when spuring his horse until he reared, then firing his pistol he told us "for God" "for God," Sir."—Either our Spanish was very bad or the fellow was quite absorbed in his devotions. Water is found in convenient distances, and in spots there is good soil, but we found the people living on the route exceedingly poor.—At our ranch of some ten families we could buy nothing but a few tortillios. Mr. F., however, more desperate than the rest discovered an almost fleshless sheep shank in one of the houses which he proposed to buy, but was told that it was to make soup for a sick man and we voted it a satisfactory excuse.—Continued.

CAPT. D. H. M'BRIDE.—This popular officer, late of the Steamer Madison, we are pleased to learn has been put in command of the Steamer CHAMPION. The Champion runs between Chicago, Milwaukee, and New Buffalo on lake Michigan, the terminus of the Central Railroad. This route is unquestionably the cheapest as well as quickest from Buffalo to Chicago or Milwaukee, the time occupied being only forty hours, and the fare only *six* dollars. The proprietors of the Champion are certainly fortunate in this selection. The captain was deservedly popular while on this lake, and we have no doubt will create hosts of friends in his new situation.

DR. DRAKE'S LETTERS ON EPIDEMIC CHOLERA.—In another part of to-day's paper will be found three letters from Dr. Drake, of Cincinnati, on Epidemic Cholera. As this disease is spreading rapidly over the country, visiting almost every town of any size, we have deemed their publication at this time peculiarly appropriate.

☞ The invitation of our friend, Gen. Bowman, of the Bedford *Gazette*, is duly appreciated, but cannot be accepted—cause why: We have three whig cotemporaries to punch up with a sharp stick, debts to pay, and babies to tend! Are we excused?

THE REAL AND THE IDEAL.

From the Boston Post.

President Taylor, as he is—and President Taylor, as described by the Whig newspapers!

WASHINGTON, April 30, 1849.

We who inhabit the great metropolis of the Union have opportunities of hearing and knowing things in the political world which do not always reach you less favored people of the provinces. We know that farces are here played which, in the "magnificent distances" of this great republic, look verily like grave and legitimate drama. We know that the most grotesque masks are here put on, whose extravagant grimaces are softened down in the distance to the smooth and pleasing outlines of genuine respectably-looking countenances. We know, too, that politicians here have real tangible corporeal existences, while, to the wondering natives in the interior or on the frontiers, their form and semblance are merely imaginary. And such happens to be the "state of the case," as the lawyers would say, with our present venerable and illustrious chief magistrate.

You are, I have no doubt, aware that they have two emperors in Japan—one to take care of civil, and the other religious affairs. The first is called the Zingoon and the other the Mekador. The first is a most potent monarch. He has a real tangible existence, and so has the latter, so far as flesh and blood are concerned, but he is of no account, being confined to his religious cloister, and occupied with ceremonies and the conversation of women.

Now, something like this Japan idea we have in real existence in these glorious and enlightened United States at the present time, under the figure and form of "the President." Although your name is Greene, I hope you are not so *green* and verdant as to suppose, that the Gen. Taylor who makes inangural addresses, receives foreign ministers, delegations from sovereign states, municipalities and trades corporations, to whose salutations he replies in well-worded and appropriate speeches, is the real Gen. Taylor who was elected by the people President of the United States. If you do entertain any such absurdity, why, I must set you down among the *greenest* of all green chaps away down in Yankeedom. I can assure you that the real Gen. Taylor, whose corporeal substance does actually occupy the white house, is a very different personage from the Gen. Taylor who figures in the newspapers as the President of the United States. The Gen. Taylor who lives in the white house is a real tangible body—that is, a body possessing all the properties of matter, viz—form, weight, inertia, color, &c.. while the Gen. Taylor who figures as president in the newspapers, is a mere ideal fictitious being. The form is of no more account, so far as the presidency is concerned, than the Mekador of Japan. The latter—the ideal man, is the real president—the Zingoon of the Republic of the United States of America. The President of the newspapers *par example*. Gen. Taylor, the President elect, on his way to this city, made many well conceived and appropriate speeches, in reply to speeches made to him.—Whereas, the *real* General Taylor made none, or if he essayed to make a speech, it was a very different one from that which the ideal general made, and which appeared in the newspapers as the speech actually made.

The *real* Gen. Taylor was invited before his inauguration to visit the people of Georgetown, they honestly supposing that he was Gen. Taylor, *the elect*. He went *accordingly*, was addressed very appropriately by the mayor of that city, and might have stammered out something in reply. The *ideal* general, however, was made to speak in the newspapers, and he spoke in a very different style from that of the real bona fide general.—So I understand it was on the reception of the foreign ministers and other persons formally introduced to the real general at the white house; the *ideal* general always appearing as the spokesman in the newspapers.

Recently the magistracy of this city were introduced to the real general by Mayor Seaton, who made an appropriate address on the occasion. And the real general made a reply, as I understand, pretty much in these words—"I am glad to see the *magistry* of Washington—pleasant day to-day. I think we shall have some good weather." But the *ideal* general, the figure of speech that personifies the president in the newspapers, would not allow the address to go out in this form, and accordingly it was fixed up in a very decent garb and sent forth through the press—another affair altogether than the real speech of the real general.

One example more. A committee from Virginia came here the other day to present a sword to the real general whom the people elected president. The National Intelligencer, that curious antediluvian fossil, which stands forth as the impersonation of the stupidity of genuine "conservative" whiggery, formally announced that on Monday last the presentation would take place. But the general was not ready. Col. Bliss had not got the reply to the address ready, and the general had not committed it to memory. Two days elapsed, and the ceremony came off. The chairman made a handsome speech so far as language and manner were concerned, and the general made a reply. This was a *real* affair. The good old man held the speech prepared by Bliss (or somebody else) in his hand, and tried to read from it; but not being so familiar with the handwriting as his own, he made a bad piece of work of it. But he continued to stammer through it. And the *ideal* general concluded to accept *this speech*, and let it go forth to the people as the speech of the president; but he, the *ideal* general, had the bungling manner in which the real general read the speech explained in this wise in the newspapers—"Gen. Taylor read his reply, and was firm and manly, until he came to the paragraph wherein he was obliged to allude to the compliments paid to himself. What he said was not only appropriate, but said with deep emotion that sometimes *checked* his utterance." See "Jon," correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, April 25th. With this explanation the ideal general allowed the speech to go forth as that of the President.

The truth is—and it is well to tell the truth to the American people—Gen. Taylor is utterly incompetent for the place he now occupies. He is very far inferior in point of capacity even to Gen. Harrison, superannuated and incompetent as he was. And every candid and impartial man, who sees and hears him speak or converse, goes away from him with that mortifying conviction deeply impressed upon his mind.

It is this incapacity of General Taylor for the duties of the presidency, in which is to be found the true cause of the shameful and shocking violation of his solemn pledges of which he has been guilty since he came into the presidency. He is but a baby in the hands of the wily and unscrupulous men by whom he is surrounded. If he would be honest and redeem his solemnly pledged word, he cannot. He cannot do a thing, or move an inch as president, without their aid. He is completely at their mercy, and they use him without scruple and without remorse. This mortifying fact is becoming daily more and more apparent, and soon the whole country will awaken to a realizing of its painful truth.

To the real patriots of the country, to the true lovers of democratic institutions, the fact that a man has been elected to the great office of president, with scarcely one qualification to befit him for its high and solemn duties, is not only mortifying, but it is alarming. It disgraces our country and belies the capacity of the people for self-government. But it is pleasing enough to the monarchist and aristocrat. They care not who is the *locum tenens* of the throne, or the presidency. They are willing, nay, would prefer, that it should be a weak woman, or an imbecile man; a Queen Victoria, or a General Taylor. In either case the monarchical theory of an irresponsible king and a responsible ministry is exemplified.

I designed to draw a parallel by contrasts between the first and the *second* Washingtons, as illustrated in the powers of Gen. Washington and Gen. Taylor, but my limits forbid. AGAMEMNON.

☞ That radical Democratic paper, the *Washington Examiner*, comes to us considerably enlarged, and very much improved in appearance. While its proprietors have presented a bran new suit of clothes to their paper, we see that one of the Editors, Mr. Hopkins, has formed a co-partnership for life, and *entered* the *list* matrimonial. May success crown all his efforts, personally and politically.

News of the Week.

By Telegraph to the Observer and the Buffalo and Pittsburgh papers.

NEWBURG, May 19—5 P. M.

Two more bodies have been taken from the wreck of the Empire this afternoon, a man and a woman, supposed to be Scotch. They were found near the Captain's room, below the decks.

WASHINGTON, May 19.

Hon. D. Duncan, of Ohio, died in this city last evening.

☞ The New Orleans papers of the 11th, state, that down in the distance to the smooth and pleasing outlines of genuine respectably-looking countenances. We know, too, that politicians here have real tangible corporeal existences, while, to the wondering natives in the interior or on the frontiers, their form and semblance are merely imaginary. And such happens to be the "state of the case," as the lawyers would say, with our present venerable and illustrious chief magistrate.

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sels for the Mediterranean. A strong fleet will be despatched to that quarter.

Three cases of cholera reported at Philadelphia yesterday, and eight in Baltimore. None of them proved fatal.

The Deputy Marshall arrived this morning with Smith, the pilot of the Empire in custody.

It is said that bail for $10,000 has been offered for the plaintiffs' appearance.

Bills of indictment are to be sent before the Grand Jury against Smith.

☞ "DER ERIE REPUBLICANA." is the title of a weekly German paper which will be issued in this city in a few weeks, Mr. KAMPHUSEN, Editor and Proprietor. From a personal acquaintance with the Editor, we have no hesitation in saying that the "Republicana" will be every way worth the patronage and support of our German population. There is no reason why that population, embracing as it does so much of the productive industry of the country, should not have and support a paper, devoted to their interests, in their own language. Such a paper the "*Republicana*," we understand, is designed to be, we therefore bespeak for it the patronage of the public.

ONE OF COLLAMER'S JOKES.—The whig papers have a story of the waggish Collamer asking an applicant for a post office if he took whiskey, who, understanding him literally, replied, "No, I prefer brandy and water." Whereupon he was dismissed without his commission. This couldn't have been the new postmaster at Chicago, for the Commercial Advertiser, whig, of that city, says "he has regularly soaked for a number of years past," is "generally soaked day and night," is "a regular blowhard" and a "notorious sot." This appointment, is undoubtedly one of Collamers' latest jokes. Funny man, that Collamer, isn't he?

LET THOSE PREPARE TO LAUGH WHO NEVER LAUGHED BEFORE.—There is fun for the "b'hoys" a-coming, and no mistake! The great DAN RICE, who has occupied almost every position except President (and perhaps better qualified to occupy that than the present Executive) and member of Congress, from Showman to Mormon preacher, and from Mormon preacher to Political speaker, and from that to—best of all—Clown, will be here with his far famed Circus on the 1st of June. This *Shakspearian jester* travels in the Court equipage of *Louis Phillipe, Ex-King of the French*, sent to him from Paris after the flight of its royal owner. Dan's Circus is said to be got up on an extravagant scale, it being a darling object to eclipse everybody in whatever vocation he may be. Among other attractions, and besides the regular company, he has an entire troupe of children, capable of giving a perfect performance throughout, which, in addition to his odd troup of *elfin ponies*, make it one of the oddest excesses in these extremely odd times. Of course every body will go and see so odd a lion as Dan.

☞ The *Gazette* says "the passion for office—a passion mean and contemptible, except under certain modifications—rages at all times and during all Administrations. We are thankful that *we* do not participate in it—that we have no painful longings for Government pap."

Well we like *that*. It is decidedly cool—the coolest assertion of this cool season. At this very moment one of the Editors of the *Gazette* is an applicant for Deputy Marshal of the county. Perhaps, however, *his* longings for Government pap" have ceased to be "painful" they have been indulged in so long. Like the old lady's eels, he "has become used to it."

We learn that the overflow of the Mississippi has injured Gen. Taylor's cotton plantation to the extent of ten thousand dollars.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

We understand that the late Democratic overflow in Virginia has injured Gen. Taylor's, *Congressional* plantation to such an extent that he wont have *quite half a crop.*

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for June is profusely and elegantly embellished with illustrative engravings. The literary contributors are Simms, Arthur, Willis, Miss Leslie, H. F. Gould, Mrs. Ellet, Mrs. Neal, the Editors and others. Published by L. A. GODEY, 113 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, at $3 per year in advance, or $5 for 2 copies.

HOW GEN. TAYLOR TREATS SOLDIERS.—John Ferris has been appointed Postmaster at Lawrenceburgh, Ind., vice Wallace C. Law, *removed*. Mr. Law served his country bravely in the war with Mexico, and LOST ONE OF HIS ARMS BY CANNON BALL AT THE BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA. Of course this disqualifies him—takes away the "essential prerequisites."

☞ STOAN'S HOSE OINTMENT AND CONDITION POWDER.—Have become popular among *Physicians* and other men of Science for the cure of certain diseases which affect Horses, Cattle, and Brutes generally, and such are the intrinsic merits of said medicines, that when once used they establish for themselves a character fully equal to their well known fame.

☞ All the Medicines advertised by W. B. SLOAN are sold on agency by Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House.

☞ WORMS! WORMS!—The symptoms of the presence of worms in children should be carefully watched by parents, and so soon as there is reason to suspect their existence, every means should be used to expel them promptly and thoroughly. The Proprietors of M'Lane's Worm Vermifuge are confident that they offer the best means of accomplishing that result that has ever been submitted to the public; and they invite to it the attention of all who have the management of children. The medicine is a safe and pleasant one, and never fails to produce the desired effect.

For sale by Carter & Brother, Burton, Erie Pa.,

☞ WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.—*Will Mothers never cease to be deceived by the use of ineffectual nostrums?*—We wish it may be distinctly understood, that every certificate and statement of cures performed by Wistar's balsam of Wild Cherry, which we publish, is strictly true. We give names and places and invite the closest scrutiny, and challenge the most rigid inquiry as to the authenticity of our statements knowing full well that a knowledge of the great superiority of this invaluable cure, is always necessary to insure its prescription. THEREFORE, Wherever Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is introduced, it at once attains that high reputation which it so richly deserves.—What can stop its sale when on every hand it is witnessed its wonderful cures! The worst cases of Asthma, recent but dangerous Coughs, and also those that are of long standing, Bronchitis and Consumption, (in its early stages,) are always cured by this invaluable medicine.

NO OTHER CAN BE LIKE IT.

Sold by every druggist.

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE SUMMER TERM OF THE ERIE ACADEMY commences on Monday, June 4, under the superintendence of

MR. J. HENRY BLACK, A. B.,
Teacher of Languages and the Natural Sciences.
MR. EDWARD F. B. ORTON,
Teacher of Mathematics and German,
MR. DANIEL P. ENSIGN,
Teacher in English Literature, Penmanship and Vocal Music.
MISS EUSEBIA JOHNSON,
Teacher in the Female Department and in the French Language.

Tuition Per Quarter.

In the Languages,	$4 00
In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c.,	3 00
In Primary Studies,	2 00

The regular time for admission is at the beginning or middle of the term. No one will be admitted for less than half a quarter.

From the pleasant and healthful location of the Academy, the advantages which it possesses of Philosophical and Astronomical Apparatus, and the ability of the teachers, both to impart knowledge and to discipline the conduct, it is confidently believed that parents desiring a seminary in which their children may be derived every superior instruction are presented to all who may be desirous of pursuing a course of systematic and thorough instruction.

THOMAS H. SILL, Pres't.

G. A. ELLIOTT, Sec'y.
Erie, May 23, 1849. 3m2

NEW GOODS BY EXPRESS.

WE have this morning received by express, at the Empire Stores, from H. Cadwell, who is now in New York, a beautiful assortment of Dress Silks, Pink Satins, Mantilla Silks and Fringes, Silk Tissues, Barrages, Lawns Delaines, Dotted Mulls, Plain and Dotted Tarletons, Muslin Sacks and Mantillas, white and colored Crape Shawls, Parasols, Parasolettes, Fans, French worked Crapes and Collars, &c., which were bought far below early spring prices, and will be sold accordingly.

Erie, May 20, 1849. 2

In the Orphan's Court of Erie County.

TO the heirs, devisees and all persons interested in the matter of the petition, valuation and sale of the real estate of Mrs. Mary Newton, late of the township of Harbor Creek dec'd.

Notice is hereby given, that upon the petition of C. M. Mayberry and Nancy L. Jolls, heirs of Mrs. Mary Newton dec'd. The said Court did on the 16th day of May, 1849, grant a rule upon the heirs, devisees and all other persons interested, to come into Court at the next regular term, to be held on the first Monday in *August*, 1849, to show cause, if any they have, why the real estate of the said Mary Newton dec'd, should not be sold under the order and directions of the said Court.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court at Erie, this 21st day of May, A. D 1849.

(L. S.) JAMES SKINNER, Clerk.
Erie, May 25, 1849. 6tw2

Parasols and Parasolettes.

A BEAUTIFUL assortment of plain and changeable Green Levantine and Turk Satins, selling very low at WRIGHT'S.
Erie, May 26, 1849. 2

Dissolution.

THE co-partnership of the Subscribers in the building and repairing of Canal Boats, under the firm of Jones and Koehler, was by mutual consent dissolved on the 22d of May. The notes and books of the firm are left in the hands of Koehler, 8th Street Canal Basin for settlement.

JONES & KOEHLER.
Erie, May 26, 1849. 3tw2

EMPIRE TIN SHOP.

No. 2, Sign of the Coffee Pot.

B. HUBLEY would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie and County that he has taken the old stand formerly kept by Mr. Jacob Kelsey, where he intends to carry on the TIN, COPPER, AND SHEET-IRON BUSINESS. Having had experience of 20 years at the Copper trade, he will be able to do in the best manner any work that his friends and the public may want in his line of business, consisting of the following articles, Dye Kettles, Brewers' Dye Boilers, Kettles and Worms, Tannery Boilers, Cheese Boilers and Vats, Tin Ware of all kinds, Apple Butter Kettles all sizes, Canal Pumps and Lamps, Stove Pipes, and Elbows and Copper Pumps made to order, Spouting and Gutter promptly attended to.—All kinds of Steam work made and repaired at the shortest notice.

He is engaging Experienced Workmen in the Tin and Sheet Iron business, a share of public patronage is solicited, the subscriber hopes to be confident that all who favor him will do so again.

Wanted about 1,000 lbs. of old Copper, Pewter and Rags, which will be taken in exchange for Tin and Copper Ware.

N. B.—The custom now to publish the wares or goods in the different departments, I shall dispense with, as I have no basements and my wares are divided off into 22ft, in which the public will find *Tin Whistles* and *Baby's Rattle-Boxes*. I would be glad to have my friends call and examine my work before purchasing elsewhere, as I am bound to sell as cheap as it can be had in the country. Merchants and others would do well to give me a call at the old stand of Joseph Kelsey, opposite the well known Jew Store, corner of French and Fifth sts, Erie, Pa.

Erie, May 19, 1849. 3t1

HARDWARE.

REED & SANFORD, NO. 3 REED HOUSE,

ARE now opening a new Stock, and offer to the trade a general assortment of Foreign and Domestic HARDWARE, in all its branches, viz. Carpenter's and Mechanics' Tools, Crowbars, Picks, Drills, Stone Hammers, Sledges, Naylor and Sanderson's Cast Steel, round and square English Iron, Sheet Iron and old sable, hammered Amerie an Iron, Nail Rods, American Iron round and square from 3-16 to 5-8 S. Barden's Horse Shoes and Spikes, Cut and Wrought Nails, Log, Draught and Coil Chains of all sizes, together with a complete assortment of Shelf Hardware.

Erie, May 19, 1849. 1

Tailoring and Clothing Establishment.

CLOTHING WELL MADE, AND CHEAP.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he continues the Tailoring business at his old stand on the diamond, a few doors east of the Erie Bank, where he may constantly be found ready to attend to the wants of his customers. He flatters himself, from his past endeavors, that he will be able to give universal satisfaction in his business, and that none will have just cause to complain, on the score of either neatness or punctuality. Coats, Pantaloons, Vests, &c., made to order with promptitude and warranted to fit well. He cordially invites those who may, from time to time have Clothing to make up, to favor him with a call, assuring them that he will be most happy to comply with their wishes. Also, Ready made Clothing always on hand of the most approved, such as Coats, Vests, Pantaloons, Cravats, Stocks, &c., at great variety, and at various prices, which will be sold cheap for *Cash*, and at *One Price* only.

Purchasers are requested to call and examine his Goods before buying elsewhere.

Erie, April 25, 1849. JOHN GOUDING.

Dissolution.

THE co-partnership of the Subscribers in the Tailoring business, under the firm of Lytle & Hamilton, was by mutual consent dissolved on the 24 of April. The notes an l books of the firm are at their old stand where one of the firm will settle them. It is desirable that the books should be settled within little delay as possible.

JAMES LYTLE.
MATTHEW HAMILTON.
Erie, May 19, 1849.

THE Subscriber continues the Tailoring business at the old stand, and by his attention to business hopes to merit (as he has received for the last twenty years) a liberal share of public patronage.

JAMES LYTLE.
Erie, May 19, 1-19

PLANES.

A GENERAL assortment of Bench and Moulding Tools, together with a general assortment of Joiner's and Carpenter's Tools, for sale low by G. SELDEN & SON.

SAWS.

HAND Saws, some very superior Back Mill, X Cut, Wood, Compass, Keyhole and Web Saws, together with a general assortment of Shelf Hardware, for sale cheap as the cheapest.
May 10. G. SELDEN & SON.

Flour, Salt and Fish.

OFFERED at the *lowest* market rates, by the load or barrel, at the corner store, Reed House.
Erie, May 19. J. D. CLARK.

LUMBER.

THE subscribers will purchase the following discriptions of Whitewood Lumber:

Inch Boards 4 inches thick, 14 to 30 inches wide.
" " " 15 to 30 " "
" " " 16 to 30 " "
Chair Plank, 1¼ inches thick, 17 and 18 inches wide, and 22 and upwards.
Scantling, 3 by 4 inches.
Columns, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 12 inches square.
Also—Ash and Cherry Lumber. They want nine longer than 12 feet.

GEO. SELDEN & SON.
Erie, May 19.

CROCKERY! CROCKERY!

JUST receive l at the EMPIRE STORES a splendi l assortment of Crockery of every quality, which will be sold for cash for below former prices.

H. CADWELL.
May 19, 18 9.

Cheap Carpeting.

15 Pieces Carpets, desirable patterns, offered by the *piece* or yard, at such prices that no one can resist buying who has a little money to invest in that way.

J. D. CLARK.
Erie, May 19, 1849.

DISSOLUTION.

THE co-partnership of the subscribers in the Drug business, under the firm of Burton & Perkins, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The Books and Notes of the firm are left in the hands of J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House. It is desirable that the affairs of the concern be closed up with as little delay as possible. Those, therefore, indebted or having unsettled accounts, will please call and pay, or settle, without further notice.

JOHN H. BURTON,
RUFUS L. PERKINS.
Erie, May 15, 1849.

The subscriber continues the Drug Business at the old stand, and will give his personal and close attention to it, and hopes to receive, as the former firm has, the liberal patrage of the public.

JOHN H. BURTON,
Erie, May 15. No. 5 Reed House.

CANADA BANKS!!

BANK of British North America, Commercial Bank of Midland District, Montreal Bank, City Bank of Montreal and Bank of Upper Canada received at par for Goods or Clothing, at my Store on the Commercial Exchange, French Street.

Erie, May 12, 1849 M. KOCH.

Fancy and Dress Goods

PLAIN Black and Blue Black Italian Silks, Chameleon do. Figured Chameleon do., Plaid do., Plain and Plaid Silk and Linen Tissues, Figured Plaid and plain Plaid Barrages, embroidered Curtain Muslin, Crape, Cashmere and De Laan Shawls, French wrought Collars & Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, &c., Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, French, Kid and Silk Gloves, Narrow Batt Ribbons, Bonnet and Cap Ribbons, Flowers, Silk and Linen Fringes &c. Buttons, &c., Parasols, at No. 1 Commercial Exchange, French Street.

Erie, May 12, 1849. M. KOCH.

Carpetings and Oil Cloths.

HEAVY Ingrain Carpetings and Stain Carpetines 4 and 8-4 Oil Cloths, at No. 1 Commercial Exchange, French St.

IRISH Linen, Linen Sheetings and Pillow Casings, widebleached and unbleached Sheetings and Gauze Flannel at No. 1 Commercial Exchange, French Street,

TULIP and Pearl Straw Florence Braid Bonnets. at No. 1 Commercial Exchange.

KID and Morocco Slips and walking Shoes, colored and black Lasting Gaiters and Silk Gaiters at No. 1 Commercial Exchange, French Street.

FRENCH and Fancy colored Cloths and Cassimeres, Silk and Satin and Linen Vestings, Drab di &c., white and colored Linen Drillings, and a great variety of goods for summer wear at No. 1 Commercial Exchange, French Street.

C. WILL receive Pittsburgh and Allegheny Scrips at par, in payment of back accounts, and for Goods, until further notice.

Erie, May 12, 1849. S. SMITH.

COTTON, Yarn, Carpet, Wrap and Battings at No. 1 Commercial Exchange, French Street. MOSES KOCH.

Drs. L. L. and W. W. Adams,

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

HAVING located themselves in the Borough of Erie, will attend to all calls in their profession.

Office and residence on the South West corner of the Dimond, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.

N. B. Calls from the country attended to promptly.

Erie, April 28, 1849.

FLOUR for sale by
Erie, May 19, 1849 GEO. SELDEN & SON.

IRON, STEEL, &C.—Russia, Swedes, English and American flat, square and round, band and stake Iron, ⅜, ½ and ⅝ round and square, Horse Nail Rods, Cast, English, German, American and Spring Steel, Anvils, Vices, Troy Nails, 3d, 4d, 6d, 8d, 10d, 12d and 20d; also, 6d, 9d and 10d wrought Nails, for sale by
Erie, May 19. G. SELDEN & SON.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday last, by the Rev. R. J. Sibley, Mr. ERIX MCCUMBER, of Ripley, N. Y., to MISS ELEANOR DUNNIAN, of this place.

DIED.

On the 20th inst., Mrs. ANN STERRETT, consort of Mr. Robert Sterrett, of Millcreek, in the 49th year of her age.

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!

Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patents, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article equal to any thing of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible itinerant yankee pedlers—*we manufacture the genuine article.* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft,	$60
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,	40
Platform Scales, 1500 lbs. draft,	35
Do. do. do. with hoisting lever	40
Do. do. 1200 lbs. draft,	30
Do. do. do. on trucks, with hoisting lever,	35
Fairbanks' *American* Scale, 1500 lbs.	30
Do. do. do. 1200 lbs.	28
Do. do. do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting lever,	37
Do. do. do. 500 lbs.	16
Floor Platform Scale, 500 lbs.	20
Counter Scales, ¼ oz. to 200 lbs., platform,	8
Do ¼ oz. to 250 lbs. platform & Scoop,	10
Dyes Counter Scale, brass lever, ½ oz. to 50 lbs. draft,	6

All the above articles are *warranted*. Those wishing to obtain a good and reliable scale are requested to give us a call at No 101 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.

G. A. BENNET & CO.
Erie, May 26, 1849. 2

By Express.

RECEIVED by Express this morning, a splendid assortment of Black Silk Mantillas, Silk Shawls, embroidered Barrage Shawls, Silk Tissues, embroidered Lawns, Fringes, Braids, Black Dress Silks, Linen Edgings, Mull Edgings, &c. &c.

Erie, May 19, 1849. H. CADWELL.

Millinery and Dress Making.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that they have lately commenced the Millinery business on John C. Beeby's Block, on the corner of French and Fifth street, East of the Diamond.

PARTHENA A. CLOUGH & Co.
Erie, May 21 1849. 3m2

NEW GOODS AGAIN.

THIS day opened, at the corner opposite Brown's Hotel, an other selection of those Pea Green Chance De Laines; also, a choice lot of plain changeable, flowered and satin stripe Dress Linens, together with a great variety of Shawls, assorted dress Trimmings, plain Paris green De Laines, Ribbons, Bonnets, Gloves, Ladies Velvet Belts and Collars, all which the Ladies are invited to examine at

C. B. WRIGHT'S.

WOOL! WOOL!!

THE subscriber will pay Cash or exchange Cloths for Wool, at manufacturer's rates.

Erie, May 26, 1849. C. B. WRIGHT.

ONE two horse Lumber Waggon for sale in exchange for Lumber, by
[Erie May 19, 1849.] GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Goods, Distilleries Breweries, Eating Houses, Beer Shops, Patent Medicines, &c.

LIST of names and firms, of persons engaged in the selling and vending of Goods, Wares, Merchandize, Commodities or effects of whatsoever kind or nature, resident and doing business within the county of Erie, Pennsylvania, classified and assessed according to law, by the undersigned appraiser of Mercantile, Taxes in the county of Erie for the year 1849.

McKean township.

	Class.	Tax.
Lampson, Goff & Co.,	14	7 00
J. G. Birmingham,	14	7 00
Edenborough.		
Jackson & Campbell, Liquors,	13	15 00
H. R. Terry, Liquors,	14	10 50
Aaron Lick, Liquors,	13	15 00
M. M. McClaugry,	14	7 00
H. N. Gerrish,	14	7 00
Waterford Borough.		
W. & P. Judson,	13	10 00
John Marvin, Liquors,	13	15 00
Farrar & Whitney,	13	10 00
Smyth & Hendrex,	14	7 00
T. B. Vincent & Co.	13	10 00
Hutchins & Son,	13	10 00
Moses Koch,	14	7 00
Union Township.		
Cook & Black,	13	10
A. Tourtellott,	14	7
Wayne Township.		
Chauncy Messenger,	14	7 00
Newton & Colegrove,	14	7 00
Gurdon Crook, Eating House,	8	5 00
Concord Township.		
Carter, Brother & Co.,	14	7 00
Simeon Stewart, Eating House,	8	5 00
Wattsburgh Borough.		
Jains & Chaffee,	13	10 00
Norton & Nobles,	13	10 00
B. C. Town & Co., Liquors,	13	15 00
Joseph W. Haskins,	13	10 00
Perkins & Haskins, Eating House,	8	5 00
North East Borough.		
J. B. Stevens,	14	7 00
C. B. Town & Co., Liquors,	12	18 75
J. H. Haynes,	13	10 00
Harper, Blaine & Co.,	13	10 00
L. T. Delong, Patent Medicines,	4	5 00
S. S. Hammond, Eating House,	8	5 00
North East Township.		
Haynes & Mills,	14	7 00
B. C. Town & Co. Distil'y 3000 gal an'ly,	9	8 00
Andrew Rohlman, Distil'y 3000 gal an'ly,	9	8 00
Frederick Eckerman, Br'y 4,992 gal an'ly,	13	5 00
Girard Township.		
Olin & Clemens,	13	10 00
Isaac Rosenzweig,	14	7 00
D. S. Clark,	14	7 00
I. H. Case,	12	12 00
Guilford & Evens,	12	12 50
L. S. Jones,	13	10 00
J. S. Foster, Liquor,	14	10 50
A. Battles & Co., Liquor,	14	10 50
Ellis Fish, Liquor,	14	10 50
John L. Bowers, Eating House,	8	5 00
W. Wilcox, Eating House,	8	5 00
Girard Township.		
A. W. & Wm. Anderson, Liquor,	14	10 50
S. S. Sawdey, Liquors,	14	10 50
William Tyler,	14	7 00
James Leach, Liquor,	14	10 50
Jeremiah Davis,	14	7 00
L. Lampman, Eating House,	8	5 00
Elk Creek Township.		
C. F. Norton,	14	7 00
H. A. Drake,	14	7 00
G. N. Wheeler,	14	7 00
S. Hall, Liquor,	13	15 50
Wm. Monroe, Liquor,	14	10 50
H. A. Drake, Eating House,	8	5 00
L. Kelley, Eating House,	8	5 00
Conneaut Township.		
A. King & Son,	14	7 00
J. Clark, Jr.,	14	7 00
J. Clark & Co.,	14	7 00
Wm. Warner, Liquor,	14	10 50
A. N. Trask, Liquor,	14	10 50
Wells & McKeadry, Liquor,	13	15 00
Springfield Township.		
Potter & Rea,	14	7 00
Wm. H. Townsend,	14	7 00
T. S. Cole,	14	7 00
S. J. Hopkins,	14	7 00
Tilyore & Devore, Distil'y 12000 gal an'ly,	9	8 00
Scott Keith, Eating House,	7	10 00
Wm. Doty, Eating House,	8	5 00
John Scott, Eating House,	8	5 00
Gilbert Hurd, Eating House,	8	5 00
Fairview Township.		
Joseph Gansimer, Liquors,	14	10 50
Dean & Webster,	14	7 00
William T. Luther, Liquors,	14	10 50
Samuel Brewbaker, Beer Shop,	10	5 00
John Stewart, Liquors,	14	10 50
John J. Swan, Eating House,	8	5 00
Erutz Finsler, Liquors,	14	10 50
Erie, East Ward.		
Vincent Himrod & Co.	7	40 00
B. J. Sucken, Jewelry shop,	14	7 00
P. Arbuckle,	13	10 00
J. Johnson,	14	7 00
Thomas Evens,	14	7 00
W. B. Dodge, Patent Medicine,	4	5 00
J. C. Beebe, Liquors,	12	18 75
Henry Myres,	14	7 00
George Seldon & Son,	13	10 00
Tibbals and Dewey,	12	12 50
R. A. Baker, Liquors,	12	18 75
Smith Jackson	13	10
R. J. Sterrett, Liquors,	13	15 00
William Guiles, Eating House,	8	5 00
W. H. George, Eating House,	8	5 00
John Webster, Eating House	8	5 00
B. Tomlinson,	13	10 00
R. O. Hulbert,	14	7 00
M. & J. Koch, Clothing,	14	7 00
Moses Koch,	13	10 00
John Hemerly, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
Peter Knoll Beer Shop,	8	5 00
C. F. Defenbaugh, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
Harry West, Beer Shop	8	5 00
Henry Huffman, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
George Witter, Grocer,	14	7 00
John Knoblo, Br'y 4000 gal an'ly,	10	5 00
C. Kushmaul, Beer shop,	8	5 00
G. Bittle, Beer shop,	8	5 00
B. Schuster, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
C. Seigle, Liquor,	14	10 50
John Barrow, Eating House,	8	5 00
J. D. Clark,	13	10 00
H. B. Haverstick,	11	15 00
Burton & Perkins,	13	10 00
Carter & Brother,	13	10 00
W. Henderson, Clothing Store,	14	7 00
Knowlton & Son,	14	7 00
Wm. N. Lewis,	14	7 00
J. M. Justice,	14	7 00
H. Cadwell,	20	20 00
Isaac Rosenzweig,	14	7 00
A. King, Liquor,	13	15 00
J. H. Fullerton,	12	12 50
D. S. Clark,	14	7 00
Lester, Sennet & Chester,	9	25 00
John Helman, Br'y 4000 gal.,	10	5 00
George Witter, Dock Eating House,	8	5 00
John Cook, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
John Berryman, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
John Compton, Distil'y 28800 gal an'ly,	9	8 00
Frederick Dietz, Br'y 9,600 gal an'ly,	10	5 00
Burton & Perkins, Patent Medicines,	7	10 00
Carter & Brother, Patent Medicines,	7	10 00
Erie, West Ward.		
Frederick Shoalf, Eating House,	8	5 00
F. Dutlinger, Eating House,	8	5 00
D. Knoblo, Eating House,	8	5 00
A. Keller, Liquor,	14	10 50
Henry Knoblo, Eating House,	8	5 00
George P. Miner, Boarding House,	8	5 00
Francis Scider, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
Charles Devenbaugh, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
John Deitley, Liquor,	14	10 50
J. M. Connad, Beer Shop,	8	5
S. Al Pray, Millinary,	14	7
Mary Curtis, Millinary,	14	7
Wm. Rendernecht, Liquor,	14	10 50
T. W. Mooro, Liquor,	14	10 50
G. Loomis & Co.,	13	10
O. D. Spafford, Patent Medicines,	4	5
O. D. Spafford, Books,	14	7
Hitchcock & Zimerly,	14	7
G. W. Goodrich, Liquors,	14	10 50
C. B Wright, Liquor,	12	18 75
M. Mayer,	14	7 00
B. Shlaudecker Liquor,	14	10 50
Jacob Daubs, Beer Shop,	8	5
P. Hall,	14	7
James Hughes & Co.,	13	10
Jacob Sanner,	14	7
O. A. Landon, Liquor,	14	10 50
John Fross,	14	7
John Gunsamer,	14	7
B. Tomlanson & Co.,	14	7
T. C. Miller, Beer Shop,	8	5
Robert Walker, Beer Shop,	8	5
A. King,	14	7
G. Frey, Bro'y 8000 gal.,	10	5
Moorhead, Hughes & Co.,	13	10
Philip J. Oetinger, Beer Shop,	8	5
P. Hall, Patent Medicines,	7	10
Millcreek Township.		
Peter Fisher, Bro'y 1,664 gal an'ly,	10	5
John Ryan, Distil'y 9000 gal an'ly,	10	5
Thomas Willis, Eating House,	7	10
Ralph Kellogg, Eating House,	8	5
C. Weigle, Eating House,	8	5
Anton Inheling, Tin, Copper & Beer Shop,	7	10
George Teher, Eating House,	8	5
G. Schlaudaker, Beer Shop,	8	5
Harborcreek Township.		
John Dodge, Distillery, 3600 annually	10	5
Joseph Moorhead Eating house,	6	5

Notice is hereby given to the above named dealers, that the Associate Judges of Erie county have agreed to meet at the Commissioner's office in Erie on Thursday, the 31st. day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of hearing the appeals of those who feel themselves agrieved by the above classification.

ISAAC W. BSTER,
Erie, May 16th., 1849. Assessor of Mercantile Taxes. 4t51

CONSUMPTION CURED.

AND

CANCHALAGUA;

FOR THE COMPLETE CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Spitting of Blood, and all other Lung Complaints tending to

CONSUMPTION

READ! READ!!

This medicine is just what it is declared to be above. A remedy for the *complete cure* of all those affections of the Throat and Lungs, which if neglected, always end in Consumption. It is not a worthless, *catch-penny article*, made just *to sell*, like many of the common nostrums of the day, but is a strictly *scientific Preparation* —the original receipt having been furnished by an eminent Physician, (the late Prof. Rogers,) and that still further improved by one of the present Proprietors, who is himself a *regularly-educated Phys ian*, a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania — It is composed of the choicest articles in the Vegetable Kingdom, most of them of long tried value and established reputation, and some of them *entirely new*, particularly the CANCHALAGUA, a plant of *most wonderful* medicinal virtues, lately introduced into this country from California. This plant is highly esteemed by Thousands of Physicians, who have universally approved it, and will be shown to any Physician who desires to see it, upon application either to the Proprietors or their Agents It has been used in *multitudes of cases*, and is strongly recommended by *Physicians*, even *Professors* in our Medical Colleges, Ministers of Gospel, Judges, Lawyers, Merchants, Mechanics, &c.—a conclusive proof that there is *no quackery or deception* about it, but that it is a *medicine* of most uncommon virtue and efficacy.

PAMPHLETS.

As no ordinary-size Advertisement can *begin* to do justice to the merits of this article, the Proprietors have embodied in a pamphlet form, the *history* of this Medicine—the *description, nature, &c.*, of the principal ingredients—the *effects* they are designed to have upon the human system—and above all, the *incalculable amount of good* which it has done They design to circulate this Pamphlet extensively; *but shall only* one be overlooked, they are earnestly desired to call upon the Agents named below, and procure one, *gratis* It will well repay a perusal. The *book* on page 6th may be had *gratis* of Dr. Scovill, THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS, and it will introduce you to a mass of testimony in its favor which is perfectly irre-fitable.

Such being our confidence in its virtues, we are willing to *warrant* the Medicine in every recent case, (if used according to the directions,) and where the person is not sun-fed that he is deriving benefit from it, by return of the 12th or 24th *hours* time,

THE MONEY

will be refunded. ☞See page 3d of the Pamphlet.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by A. L. SCOVILL & CO., Proprietors, at their *Principal Office*, No. 67 Warren st., New York, to whom all orders for the Medicine, and letters relating to agencies, should be addressed, *post paid.*

☞ Be sure to ask for *Dr. A. Rogers' Syrup of* LIVERWORT, TAR, and CANCHALAGUA, and let no other be palmed on to you.

CAUTION.—*None genuine*, unless there is on the half wrapper, a *note of hand*, signed with a *Pen*, by A. L. SCOVILLE & CO.

COUGHS, COLDS, &c.

☞ Dr. A Rogers' Syrup of LIVERWORT, TAR, and CANCHALAGUA has proved itself to be the *most extraordinary* medical aid in curing that usually fatal disease *Consumption*. But, it should be remembered, this medicine is as efficacious and valuable in the *incident stages*, such as Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, &c., before the Lungs are so far gone that relief can not be taken place. It is seldom, if ever, known to fail in breaking up the most obstinate and distressing Cough or Cold, in a few hours' time, if the directions are strictly followed. The *genuine*, which makes so many *wonderful cures*, is *for sale at Carter & Brother* and Burton & Perkins, Erie Pa.,

From the Medical Reporter.

STRONG TESTIMONY.

☞ The columns of the Press through out the country seem to be so filled with notices of cures and specifics for all diseases, that it is fair to think few will know what to do in case of disease, for fear that in using one medicine, another and better may be overlooked. But from the *remarkable cures*, and the high order and vast amount of testimony duly brought under our personal notice of the extraordinary efficacy of Dr. Rogers' Syrup of LIVERWORT, TAR, and CANCHALAGUA, we are compelled to regard the evidence of our senses, and confidently state, that for *Coughs* and *Colds*, and that hydra-headed monster, CONSUMPTION, we think the above preparation a safe, speedy, and certain cure. To all our friends we say, TRY IT; and if it does not help you, nothing else will."

DEATH FROM A SLIGHT COLD!

☞ By neglecting those salutary precautions which common sense dictates, many, *every many*, fall victims to their prudence. We have seen the *young bride* blooming like a bird of paradise—the fair of flower hope,

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications must be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	2,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ROBERT A. BAKER.

WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Bulk-suit, Crackers, &c. &c. Cenesqhide, Erie, Pa.

J. GOALDING.

MERCHANT TAILOR, and Cheap Ready Made Clothing Store, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.

No. 2, REED HOUSE. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,

DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

ALFRED KING,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.

Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCES.—A. P. DURLIN, Esq., BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,

orwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.

Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,

Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 141 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 53 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

GALBRAITHS & LANE,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,

DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,

DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,

DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,

CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,

GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.

EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WALKER & COOK,

GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

G. LOOMIS, T. M. AUSTIN

CARTER & BROTHER,

WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

EAGLE HOTEL,

BY HIRAM L. BROWN, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

JOEL JOHNSON,

DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

LYTLE & HAMILTON,

FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailors, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,

SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 6th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 3, Bonnell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.

Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,

Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with fragrants and Dentifice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

BURTON & PERKINS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 3, Reed House, Erie.

W. P. LAYMORE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over the Erie Bank.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,

DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

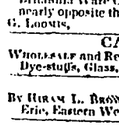
J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1848.

MEDICAL WORKS.



JUST received from the publishers, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers prices: among which will be found:

Barlett on Fevers,	Rudd on Lever,
Boyle's Materia Medica and	Therapeutics,
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Condie on Children,	Jones on the Eye,
Dewee's Midwifery,	Dewee on Children,
Dunglison's new Remedies,	Dunglison's Practice,
Liston & Mutter's Surgery,	Miller's Principles,
Miller's Practice,	Phillipson Scrofula,
Prout on the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Dissector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	Williams' respiratory organs,
Youatt on the Horse,	Cluter, Farrier, &c., &c.

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them them at Publisher's prices. Physicians, students and others are requested to call and examine his catalogue.

Erie, June, 10, 1848. O. FFOSPARD.

TOBACCO of all kinds, for sale at RINDERNECHT'S.
Dec. 2. 29

30 BOXES Paint and Varnish Brushes, and 6 doz. Whitewash Brushes, by Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

ALE.—10 bbls, best Pittsburgh—Geo. W. Smith & Co's. brand—for sale by A. KING.

LADY'S KID BUSKINS, Ties, Half, and whole Gaiters, Morocco walking shoes, slips, &c., at S. JACKSON'S.
Nov. 4. 23

TIN FOIL for Dentists, by
Nov. 16, CARTER & BROTHER.

Wanted.

WHEAT, Barley, Oats, Corn, Grass and Clover Seeds, Dried Apples, Peaches and White Beans, for which the highest market prices will be paid, by GEO. SELDEN & SON.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

To Blacksmiths.

THE subscribers will pay in iron suitable for blacksmithing purposes, at the lowest cash price, for any quantity of scrap iron, delivered at our Warehouse, at the opening of navigation.

Erie, Feb'y 1, 1849. HAVERSTICK & CO.
6m38

Removal.

THE subscriber has removed his establishment one door East of W. H. Knowlton's Watch and Jewelry Shop, where he will be pleased to supply his customers with Hats, Caps, Muffs and Robes, &c., as cheap as the cheapest. Please call and examine for yourselves.

Erie Feb. 3, 1848. S. S. HUNTER.
38

COOPER'S GELATIVE, for Jellies, Blanc Mange, &c. &c., a beautiful article, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
No. 22, 1848. 23

299 GALLONS Linseed Oil and Spirits of Turpentine, by
Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

CLOTHS—French, English, German and American, from $1 50 to $4 per yard, for sale by S. JACKSON.

CANDLES.—Sperm, Stearine, Mould and Dipped Candles, at KING'S.

TEAS.—Young Hyson, Gunpowder, and Black Teas for sale by
(Nov. 4.) S. JACKSON.

NEW GOODS! CHEAP GOODS! GOOD GOODS!

NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK.

Spring and Summer Supply at the New Jew Store,

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co. undismayed by the high sounding "Empire Store," "Wright's Corner," or the "Commercial Exchange," have just returned from the eastern cities, and are now receiving their spring and summer supply of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., which they are enabled to offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below those of any former season. These goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found to be one of the largest and most splendid stocks of Spring and Summer Goods ever offered in this city. As many of these Goods have been purchased of the importers per the latest arrivals from Europe, the subscribers are confident that they can offer to their customers the very newest styles of Ladies Dress Goods, comprising English, French, Swiss, Irish and Scotch Goods, together with a full assortment of American manufacture, and cheaper than can be found elsewhere.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Rich Chameleon Silks, extremely low; Rich brocade do. beautiful goods; Rich Grenadines, plain and figured; Glace Silk, rich goods; Foule de Sole, fashionable and late importations; Black Armures, plaid and striped; Brocade Lustres, new styles; Mohair Chameleon, figured, (very cheap;) Silk Tissues, all colors; Balzarines, in great variety; Paris dotted Lawns for evening dresses; new style rich Mourning Lawns; Organdie Lawns, a beautiful article; black Gros de Rhine, all widths and qualities; black bombazines of the most approved makes; Paris printed barreges, extremely low; Paris printed Lawns, in great variety; Crapes and Crapes Lisele, a full assortment of colors and qualities; together with a large supply of De Laines and Alpacas, some as low as 12½ cents per yard. In addition to the above will be found a beautiful assortment of black Brussels Lace, for trimming dresses, Mantillas and capes. Also, French worked capes, collars and cuffs, latest styles; Victoria Lawns and spotted Robes, very cheap; Swiss mull, Jaconet and Book Muslins; Bonnet Ribbon; Belting Ribbon; Cravats; Scarfs; Artificials; Gloves; Mitts, and Hosiery.

SHAWLS:

Embroidered White Cashmere and Crape Shawls, Plaid and Black Silk Shawls, Black and Colored Mous de Lain Shawls, Satin Plaid Barege Shawls, Barege Cashmere Shawls, and Plain and Embroidered Black and Colored Silk Fringe Thibet Shawls!

PARASOLS! PARASOLS! !

The largest, cheapest and best assortment in the City. Parasols from the lowest to the most splendid, rich and costly article, of the newest styles and colors, can always be found at this Establishment.

DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS.

A Large stock of Calico, from 6 cents to 10 cents per yard; Bleached and unbleached Muslins, from 6 cents upward; Bed Ticklings and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices, Irish Linens; Table Damask, Russia and Scotch Diapers; Napkins; Table Diapers; Crash and Doylas; Scotch and Manchester Ginghams; Stattnetts; Kentucky Jean, and Blue Drilling all of which will be sold off at prices that cannot fail to please and without fear of competition.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!

Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, the largest, most fashionable and varied assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie; all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection, THEIR WORK WILL CARRY A REFERENCE—together with one of the choicest collections of Imported fine Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and Drab French, Belgian and English CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city.

Also, Black and Fancy French Cassimeres; New Style Fancy Vestings and Cravats; Silk Under Shirts and Drawers; Linen Cambric and Silk Handkerchiefs, and a fine assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, and Suspenders.

☞ Dont forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block State Street.

Erie, April 28, 1849. 30

Commercial Exchange, French Street,
Erie, April 28, 1849

WE have been so much engaged in our occupation of selling Goods, that we have been scarcely able to snatch a moment for the purpose of writing an advertisment. I hope my numerous friends and customers will accept this apology for not setting forth and describing in a more particular manner in the Newspapers, the great and grand assortment of goods which I have just received and opened at my great and grand stores, Nos. 1, and 2 Commercial exchange. I make haste to lay before you some information that cannot fail of being interesting. I take it for granted you all know where my store is, but in regard to its internal arrangements from the rear to the cellar under the new order of things, you cannot be so well informed as myself. My stock as I said before is great, being valued at something under $30,000. I was for a while in a quanday how to dispose of my goods, but came finally to the conclusion—The "Extra Commercial" deciding me at once that the most convenient arrangement would be to number every room and department from the cellar up something after this fashion:

Department No. 1.—Basement, (commonly called Cellar,) contains a great and incongruous collection—Hogsheads, and barrels of Molasses, Sugars, Oils &c. Coal bank at the north end, rather damp place. Consumptives advised not to spend much time here.

Department No. 2.—First floor will arrest the gaze of the gaping crowd at once. Here are to be opened the fine goods, such as Silks, Satins, Barrages, Tissues, and Ribbonds of brilliant hues and softer complexions. Muslins, Bonnets, Edgings, &c. This is eminently the Fancy Department,—every thing here is "Comme il faut." Customers in this Department should know where their elbows are, as glass weight is scarce.

Department No. 3.—Same Floor—Cottones, Ginghams, Flannels, Knives and Forks, Irish Linen, Cotton Yarns, Ladies stockings, Carpeting, Oil Cloths.

Department No. 4.—Second Story. This number is entirely devoted to Rules of Muslins, Yarns, Battings, Candle Wick, &c. for the wholesale Trade.

Department No. 5.—Same Floor, Wool, Corn, Wheat, Clover Seeds and Dry Apples.

Department No. 6.—Third and last floor. The chief attraction of this floor is a Billy Goat. The Pass word will introduce you to the Department without delay.

I hope the above particulars will be entirely satisfactory to my friends, who I trust will not get bewildered in passing through the different Departments in pursuit of Goods, or to gratify a laudible curiosity in inspecting them. I would not for the world have you believe that my goods are all here, or that I shall be satisfied when they do come, quite the contrary, it but ill a justifyes it. I shall have goods Expressed through from New York daily, and if friend Cadwell do'nt look out he and his "Empire" will be totally eclipsed.

Erie, April 28, 1849. MOSES KOCH.

G. LOOMIS & CO.'s

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Fancy Goods,

ARE now being exhibited at the old established stand on State Street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel.

From very recent and large purchases in New York City, of the choicest styles of Goods the public will now have an opportunity of viewing the LARGEST and BEST assortment in their line ever brought to Erie.

In the mechanical branch of business conducted by the proprietors, particular attention will be paid to the repairing of fine Lever, Cylinder, Duplex, Chronometer and common Escapement Watches. The most difficult Watch work executed in the best finished and workmanlike manner. They would take this opportunity to return thanks for the extensive patronage thus far in this department, and although some of their neighbors say they will do work a little cheaper, the public may understand this, that their work shall be done better than they can do it, or no charge for the job. With fair prices and strict attention to business, it is reasonable to expect a continued and increased patronage.

Erie, Dec. 2, 1848. 29

Look Here.

YOU can find the following articles at Rinderneckt's Grocery Store: Ginger, nutmegs, spice, pepper, cloves, Cinnamon, Mustard, Peppersauce, olive oil, castor oil, cocoa, Chocolate, Powder and Shot, Percussion caps and pills; citron, currants, sand, cigars, tobacco, candle wick, twine, shoe, white wash horse, scrubbing, dusting, cloth, hair and tooth brushes; coffee mills, feed cords, clothes lines, rope, patent pails, cedar pails, washboards, mop sticks, brimstone, sulphur, chalk rosin, Tar; currycombs, and a variety of other articles, too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold cheaper than elsewhere by
Dec. 2. WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

SUGARS.—Loaf, Lump, Pulverized, Porto Rico, Havana, and New Orleans Sugars, for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Feb'y 24, 1849. 41

COFFEE.—Old Government Java, Laguira, Cuba, St. Domingo, and Rio Coffee. Also, a general assortment of Wet and Dry Groceries, which will be sold at a very small advance from cost, at make room for a new supply, at No. 1, Perry Block, by
Erie, Feb'y 24, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

EMPIRE STORES.

H. CADWELL has removed to his new Store, State Street, three doors north of Brown's Hotel where he is now opening a very large stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, &c., which were purchased last fall expressly for Spring trade.

N. B.—By the first boats from [illegible] Spring importations, which will equal any stock of Goods in price west of New York.

March 31, 1849. 40

LAST NOTICE.

ALL those knowing themselves indebted to the subscriber, either by Note or Book Account, whose contracts have expired, are requested to call and settle the same on or before the 2d of April, 1849. Those who neglect this notice will find their notes and accounts in the hands of R. O. Hulbert, Esq., for collection.

H. CADWELL.
Erie April 14, 1849.

Money Wanted.

WE earnestly request ALL persons indebted to us, either by note or book account, to call and pay their respective amounts. We have given credit so long and indiscriminately that our resources are becoming exhausted; and we find that if we continue in business at all, it must be by collecting our dues. We hope, therefore, that This statement of affairs will be sufficient, and prevent the necessity of resorting to other and more unpleasant means.

CARTER & BROTHER.
Erie, March, 24, 1849. 45

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS.

I AM just opening at No. 1 Reed House a choice selection of Spring and Summer Goods for the Ladies, consisting of beautiful styles of Linen and Cotton Gingham, Lawns, M De Laines, and Prints. Also shawls, White Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves Linen Edgings French Lawn Handkerchiefs, Black Linen Thread and other goods too numerous to mention. All of which I respectfully invite you to call and examine.

March 31. J. D. CLARK.

REMOVAL.

To my Customers and the Public generally.

I HAVE removed my stock of GROCERIES to the corner of Fifth and State streets, three doors north of my old stand, where I will be happy to wait upon all and sell them any thing I have in my line of business as cheap as elsewhere. I also return my thanks for the liberal patronage received, and hope that by strict attention to my business to merit a continuance of patronage.

March 31. WM. F. RINDERNACHT.

MILL and CUT SAWS, a good assortment of different manufacture, may be found at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

NEWLY Imported Canton Crape Shawls at prices varying from $6 to $30, received this day at No. 1 Commercial Exchange, French street.

Erie, April 21, 1849. MOSES KOCH.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the improved farm on which he now resides, in Greene township, in the settlement known as "Yankee town." The premises contains about 100 acres, 70 of which are under cultivation. The improvements consist of a two story farm dwelling, two frame barns, and sheds, together with all other out buildings necessary. There is also about 300 appletrees, mostly grafted, pears and peaches in abundance. The land is well watered and timbered, and situated in an excellent neighborhood, and convenient to market, it being only five miles from Erie. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises.

ASA WHITTIER.
Greene, April 14, 1849. 48

New Goods! New Goods!!

I AM just opening at No. 1 Reed House a choice selection of Spring and Summer Goods for the Ladies, consisting of a beautiful styles of Linen and Cotton Gingham, Lawns, M De Laines and Prints. Also Shawls, White Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves, Linen, Edgings, French, Lawn, Handkerchiefs, Black Linen Thread and other goods too numerous to mention. All of which I respectfully invite you to call and examine.

Erie, March 31, 1849. J. D. CLARK.

New Spring Goods by Express.

WE have this morning by Express from New York, the Spring styles of Mousslin de Laines, Linen Ginghams, Ginghams Lawns, Scarlatin Ginghams, French, English and American Prints of the latest patterns; also, Irish Linens, Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, black Italian do. French Kid Gloves, Hair Combs colored and black Sewing Silk, rich black Satin Vestings, all of which will be sold cheap, at our old stand, Cheapside.

TIBBALS & DEWEY.
Erie, April 7, 1849. 47

On Hand for Spring Trade.

WE have on hand a large and general assortment of WALL PAPER and Bordering, which was purchasing of the manufacturers expressly for the Spring trade, and which will be sold cheaper than ever.

March 31. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all

NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the Age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT

and

MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease*, for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application*, in place of the usual mode of drugging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction.

They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the GALVANIC BELT, suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and organs of the stomach, afford temporary relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worst symptoms of an attack, and simply tie the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED in A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS.

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

Seven Cases Cured!!!

In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No. 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y, a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1848

To Dr. A. H. CHRISTIE,—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with RHEUMATISM, very severe, and a general weakness of the whole system, and very nervous, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

* * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr. FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1848.

MR. DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and *ridiculed it; but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor had the Dyspepsia for great while, and could not cure himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that [illegible] got one for his wife.

MISS VANDEMARK, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT—put it on—used the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WENT OUT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V., hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No. 4.

Mr. John Eman, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton, by Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

No. 5.

An old gentleman by the name of Newkirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without the rising on his stomach; he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt *from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks,* he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him CHRISTIE'S BELT, as it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No. 6.

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Croup and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says *it is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr. Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H. CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given.

☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES*, and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MOREHEAD, M. D.,

GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,

182 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents
CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House,
Erie, Dec. 16, 1848. 1y31

Carpetings.

I HAVE just received a few pieces of All Wool, Cotton and Wool and Cotton Carpettings, to which the attention of buyers is respectfully solicited.

March, 31th J. D. CLARK.

PARASOLS, Silk, Gingham and Cotton Parasols, a good assortment for sale cheap. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

TEAS.—30 chests superior Hyson, Black, Houchong and cheap Hong Teas, at KING'S.

WHITE FISH, Mackerel, Cod Fish, Herring and Sardines, at KING'S.

CONFECTIONARIES.—70 Boxes assorted Candies just received and for sale low at A. KING'S.

CHILD-BIRTH

A valuable Scientific Work, upon the subject of Gestation and Child Birth, by R. G. GEISSNER, M. D., *late of Paris, just published in New York by the Author.*

Price Twenty-five Cents.

THIS WORK contains recently discovered information upon a subject of the highest importance to Married Persons, or those contemplating Marriage.

It will be found of special value to those whose means, health or other circumstances, do not permit them to increase the number of their family, great inconvenience, suffering, or perhaps risk of life. A method of avoiding these troubles and dangers, at will, (recently discovered by a celebrated French Physician,) is fully communicated in this work, so that any person may avail himself of it at once, without cost. The means of prevention here set forth are therefore within the reach of all. The process is new, safe infallible, convenient, simple, and cannot injure the health of the most delicate.

☞ CAUTION. ☜

Some speculator has clandestinely (under another name) published an imitation, (bearing the same title,) which besides omitting THE MOST IMPORTANT PORTIONS of it, dupes the credulous out of

One Dollar.

When the price is

Twenty-five Cents

For the Genuine, full, and complete Work.

Copies of this work will be sent in a close envelope, single letter postage to any part of the United States, for twenty-five cents sent, post-paid, to Dr. R. G. Geissner, Box 2150, office 127 1-2 Liberty Street, N. Y.

N. B.—No Bookseller allowed to sell this work.

Erie, Dec. 9, 1848. 30

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds, *as well as light summer* wear of different bodies and qualites, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2½ pounds of wool, as goodas the wool will make.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.

P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth

RHODES, CASS & Co.
Harborcreek, May 1848 Formerly Thornton & Co

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates: For plain full cloth, one yard for 2½ lbs. of wool; Cassimeres 2½ lbs., do the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 28 cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 23 cts. per yard.

North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on Ninth Street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, (set in sockets or without,) Tomb-tables, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge myself to furnish any thing in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of the traveling agents for Eastern Factories.

Erie, July 8, 1848. 1y9 J. R. COCHRAN.

Erie Woolen Factory.

19000 YARDS of Cloths and Cassimeres are now ready to be exchanged for Wool by the subscribers, at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of plaid and fancy stripes of the latest eastern patterns, for Coats, pants and boy's Clothes; also a good variety of all wool Tweeds for summer wear. We will also manufacture, the present season, at the following prices in cash, viz: For Black, brown, and steel-mix cloth, 31¼ cts per yard; cassimere of same colors 31 cts; white Flannel 25 cts, and pressed Flannel at 28 cents per yard.

MCHAFFEY & BREWSTER.
Erie, May 11, 1848.

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth weaving public that we have entered into a copartnership hereafter to be known as McCreary, Thornton & Co. We have one entire set of new machinery, as good as can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cloths cassimeres, Tweeds, Shaker Flannels and Flannels for wool. We have long experienced workmen in all branches of the business, and we confidently expect a full share of public confidence and custom of the Public. We flatter ourselves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.

Custom Carding, Spinning, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.

Grain and Factory supplies, well seasoned with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID McCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Erie,
SAMUEL LILEY, "

Fairview, May 1, 1848. 51

GOLD PENS—Of the different makes, including Bagley's best Pen, 69 sale at reduced prices, by
Erie, Jan. 14, 1849. G. LOOMIS & CO.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of concave and convex. Also, the celebrated Perifocal Spectacle, superior to any in use.

G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 14, 1848. State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Gold Pens, Pencils, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest styles. Also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers tell for, as it's not intended to over-rate the stock; still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying small objects, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s,
July 14, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel

TIME IN GRE